

The Womens Missionary Magazine

of the United Presbyterian Church

VOLUME 54

DECEMBER, 1940

NUMBER 4

Triumphant Christians

Stories of Victorious Living

Triumph in Christ

By MISS HAZEL BENNETT, Gujranwala, India*

Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place.

II Cor. 2:14.

AS we think of the life of our Lord in the days of His flesh, we are impressed with the majesty of His walk among men and in the ultimate victory and completed program in all He came to do. There were times, it is true, when all forsook Him and fled, and when the world called Him a failure, but He moved on in mighty majesty until there passed from His lips the triumphant "It is finished." We bow in adoration and wonder, when we remember what was finished and what were the far reaching consequences of that finished task.

Let us make pass in review some of His modern triumphs among peoples in India. In this short study we can only glimpse a little of the glory we have seen as we have watched Him there.

We read of whole cities and villages going out to see Him. We read of faith in His healing power and assurance of His compassion. We remember, too, how hundreds of India's people heard of Him and believed Him to be the Savior of the world. We have seen them come to Him in large numbers; we have seen news of Him spreading from village to village, until today in Gujranwala District alone there are Christians in more than five hundred villages. Scores of faithful under-shepherds have received their zeal and passion from the Great Good Shepherd, and have gone out to serve with Him in some of earth's hardest places. Little churches have been built here and there and the Christian community has grown and become strong. Many village churches are taking great forward strides in evangelism. Singing

*Miss Hazel Bennett sailed for India October 25.

and preaching parties are becoming the order of the day rather than the rare event. A passionate love for God and His Word is seen in many a heart. Great portions of that precious Word are being stored in hundreds of Punjabi hearts. When we look upon these love-filled ones we know that the Light of the world has lit His fire in their hearts and this is leaving a glow on their dark-skinned faces. We listen to their song: It often comes from sordid surroundings but it is a song of praise and its clearest note a note of triumph. Older men and women are eagerly learning to read now and their one purpose seems to be "that we may be able to read our Bible."

We see the winsome Christ drawing others. In many meetings peoples of other faiths sit quietly and reverently and listen in wonder to the message of the cross. We see strong men bowed down and women weep; we hear how village talk has become limited to one subject—the claims of the cross of Jesus Christ upon the allegiance of men; we listen and look and wonder; we bow and adore as we see Him again move triumphantly among the villages. We hear the little children talk of Him and sing of Him and we know that He has reached forth hands to bless them.

He came to seek and to save the lost. We see these saved ones sitting there in Punjabi homes and churches; some of them are from the high caste and some of them from the low caste, but there they sit together, brothers and sisters in Christ. What miracle of life is this! New creatures! Made one. How we thrill at the wonder of it. Here is a Brahmin, there

a Muslim, here a Khatri, there a Sikh. There is one from the thieving class and oh, so many humble sweepers. Can't you see this church in India? She has come from many classes, languages and peoples, but she is one in Christ Jesus. Surely grace is still triumphant.

He came to show us the Father. An experience of many years ago stands out in memory: An old village woman was on her face before God. She stayed there so long that we thought her troubled and so asked what her burden might be. We can never forget the light on her face as she looked up and said, "Burden? I have no burden, God is my God." Her whole soul was full of wonder; Jesus had shown her the Father and that sufficed her.

Days later we saw this same woman bearing with her Savior His passion to win the unsaved in her village; she called us aside that we might join her in intercession for that village. Surely Jesus was accomplishing what He came to do in her heart.

He came to give peace to men. Some of India's millions know that peace because the Prince of Peace has come in. The sting of death, too, has been taken away, and we have seen many of India's sons and daughters go forth unafraid to walk with their Lord even through the valley of the shadow of death. We have seen many give back to God lives more precious to them than their own. We have seen these same dear people go on with the peace of God stamped on their very faces.

He came, too, not to bring peace but a sword. Great and difficult decisions had to be made, new loyalties

had to be faced; home, friends, faiths are all against one lone soul seeking for the Light. Girls and boys, men and women have met that sword and hand in hand with their new Master have dared to suffer or even die for His dear sake.

He came that they might have life and that they might have it abundantly. We think of the many times where revival fires have swept the Punjab church, burning out much of the dross and futile things which were about her. We have seen new radiance come into life, new passion

into service, new cleansing, new empowering. We have seen the non-Christian pause and wonder and question and come.

The church in India today faces wonderful opportunity. The door for evangelism is wide open. The church is conscious that she is Christ's witness and right joyously is she girding herself for the task. The message delivered to her is full of truth and love and wonder. Christ triumphant is leading.

Can we hold back or doubt the issue?

BELIEF TRIUMPHANT

Mr. J. H. Hofmeyer, Minister of Education and Finance in the Government in South Africa has written a *Credo for the Times*. The first four paragraphs begin: "I believe" and then he states his belief in the Christmas message that "God so loved the world . . ."

The closing words are:

"And since I believe these things,

though at this time the catastrophe of war from which we so earnestly prayed to be spared, has befallen the world,

though great cities have been laid waste and hundreds of thousands of people have been rendered homeless,

though men suffer anguish and women weep, and little children go hungry,

though international gangsterdom is running riot and the cry goes up from stricken lands, How long, O Lord, how long?

though it seems as if the blackout of the cities of Europe have more than an immediate significance, that they are a portent of the lights of civilization going out in the world

though hope flickers low, and the path to peace on earth and goodwill to men, is hard to discern,

Yet inspired by the undying Christmas message, I shall make profession of the faith that is in me—I shall trust and not be afraid."

Reverend Shadi Khan

An Appreciation of a Triumphant Christian Life

By THE REVEREND H. C. CHAMBERS, D.D.

THE life of the Reverend Shadi Khan is one of the examples of victorious living in our church in India today. His life of humble origin has been spent in village pastorates, living on an income that could be provided by his little flock of extremely poor people, and allowing only for the bare necessities of life. Though he had a large family to support and educate, he and his wife resolved in the very beginning that they would never go into debt. It is very remarkable that this resolve was kept, when we know that it is the almost universal custom to go into debt in India and that because of his character he could easily have borrowed money.

It seems almost miraculous, that in spite of a bare living income, six out of his seven children, all living, have received college education. One is an ordained minister, three are trained teachers, one is a qualified physician and one a farmer. They are all occupying influential positions.

Shadi Khan's outstanding traits of character are meekness, gentleness, patience, Christlikeness. During an acquaintanceship of nearly forty years as a fellow-presbyter, I have never known him to manifest anything but a sweet Christlikeness or to become involved in any controversy. His prayers always led one directly to the throne of grace and showed that he lived much in the "Holy of Holies." He is universally loved and respected by his fellow-

ministers and by the people who know him and to whom he has ministered.

On the occasion of his retirement, a year or so ago, the Presbytery of Gujranwala gave him a farewell reception. Some very complimentary speeches were made concerning his life and ministry, and tokens of esteem were given him. His response was characteristically humble. He recited from memory the fourth chapter of Philippians, being careful to add when he came to the ninth verse—"Those things which . . . ye have seen in me, do." "It was Paul who says this, not I."

Shadi Khan's life is a great inspiration to all who know him and his service—"A workman that needeth not to be ashamed." He is now past seventy years of age and lives quietly with his eldest son, awaiting the call to his rest and to receive the crown of righteousness laid up for him. He is tall and straight and he wears immaculate white garments. His appearance suggests one of the patriarchs, but his life is whiter than all, and no one seeing him and knowing him can doubt the power of the Gospel of the grace of God to transform and beautify human life whatever its race or environment.

Shadi Khan's life reminds one of the lotus growing amidst unattractive surroundings yet more beautiful than the loveliest flower in any conservatory.

Wanted! More Christians Like This

By MISS E. VERNA PILLOW, Omdurman, The Sudan, On Furlough, Morgan Hill, California

A YOUNG married woman of about 30, stands up to lead our missionary society meeting. Her face is brown and it bears the scars or tribal marks of the Arab tribe into which she was born. But it bears also the mark of happiness and her eyes shine with a brightness that testifies that now she has been born into another tribe, for she belongs to Jesus Christ and His Church. She is the youngest Christian of the group and she is saying, "This is the first time I've stood up and spoken to a group like this, so if I make mistakes you mustn't laugh at me." The talk that followed left no room for criticism but rather brought us all to bow our hearts humbly before God. How near was the Spirit as she poured forth of her experience and challenged the women to lives of active service. "A Christian by name," she went on, "said to me when I wanted to become a Christian, 'Why do you want to change your religion, isn't the one you've got good enough?' If I had followed this woman's words I would never have given my heart to Christ. Do we hinder others? How many of us have done anything to tell others of Christ? The man who first helped me toward Christ by speaking a

simple word was one who had had no contact with other Christians for a long time. Then Rev. Boulis wrote me a letter. These were things that influenced me — not people preaching to me but just these little things. Any of us could at least give a Bible to some one but have we done even this? . . . Too many Christians keep their religion as a new dress that they fold up and put away in a drawer only to get out and wear on Sabbath or on prayer meeting night. We have a treasure so much better than this. Why do we hide it? Let's put on our Christianity and wear it and proclaim that Christ has saved us with His precious blood." Thus she exhorted them.

In the few years since her baptism, strength of character, love for Christ and her fellowmen have taken this young Christian through opposition and circumstances that would have defeated any one with a spirit less determined to win. She is filled with a spirit of enthusiasm and Christian zeal that puts many older Christians to shame and she is stepping forward to be a real leader in the Church of the Sudan. Are we praying that more like her may be added to the Church?

"If I be His disciple, I'll share
My goods with Him

By sending knowledge of His love to
those
Whose light is dim."

Tuut Tir

By MRS. PAUL SMITH, On Furlough, Philadelphia, Pa.

I FIRST came to know Tuut when as a small boy he helped a bit in the Adair home and attended school. He was a quiet, modest little lad, neither brilliant nor stupid, just average. But he was different from many of the other pupils in that he kept on coming to school, day after day, week after week, year after year.

Eventually Tuut became a teacher in our school. Other teachers, it seemed to me had greater gifts of leadership, were abler teachers, and had keener minds. The quiet, modest little boy had grown into a man—a quiet, modest man, whose gifts were not appreciated for a long time. Or perhaps these gifts were latent as he slowly, gradually grew in Christian grace and power. Of late years we have had no better teacher in the school than Tuut. Some of those who seemed abler have failed us, but Tuut is still there, admired and respected by his pupils.

He is not only a Christian teacher but also a Christian leader. Almost any Sabbath morning one can find him occupying the pulpit in our Nasir Church, conducting a dignified and inspiring service.

Tuut's house is not as bare as that of the average Nuer. He has a chair or two, a home made table, a rope bed, a few dishes and a few books. One usually finds the house full of people—school boys, fellow teachers, relatives, friends, all of which shows that he is well liked and a young man of some influence.

I have nothing spectacular to tell about Tuut. Doubtless he has had many fights with the tempter but they have been quiet unheralded fights, about which I have known nothing.

One day I was reprimanding one of the other teachers for something he had done that was not what a Christian should do, and especially one that was a teacher. I probably pointed out a number of his failures in Christian leadership, though I do not remember distinctly all the reproof I gave him. However I shall not forget his reply to me, "But, my Mother, you only see the sins I do: you don't know the many sins I keep from doing." No I did not know the temptations he had overcome nor did I know his struggles. I doubt not that this young teacher has had many triumphs.

This same young man in speaking of Tuut Tir said, "He is really a true Christian. He does not do the kind of things that Christians should not do. He is the kind of a Christian that you want the Nuers to be." And no one, Nuer or American, black or white, can receive a tribute like that from a companion unless he is an overcoming Christian.

Please pray for Tuut that he may continue to grow in grace and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ, pray for our other Nuer Christians. They are living in dangerous and trying places these days. Pray that the Holy Spirit may enable them to live lives free from fear, lives dominated by love, triumphant Spirit-filled lives.

Three Trophies of Grace in Ethiopia

By MISS RUTH NICHOL, Plainfield, N. J., formerly of Addis Ababa,
Now under appointment in India.

MENGUSHA

SIX months before we left Ethiopia, the Lord sent Mengusha to work in our household. This man was certainly a god-send, for we had had some rather unfortunate and unpleasant experiences with the men who had previously done the work that Mengusha came to do.

Mengusha did not prove to be a "whizz" as far as the work was concerned, but he was a joy to have about the place. He was sunny, bright and full of smiles, and as he went about his work he sang and whistled and was generally merry. His sense of humor was refreshingly delightful. The explanation of it all, of course, Mengusha was a real Christian.

Mengusha was from a slave tribe. As a child he had been taken with his parents to be sold. After that, he never saw his mother again, but he was fortunate enough to fall into kindly hands. His buyer gave him his freedom and brought him up as a member of the household. As a lad he came into contact with our missionaries and heard the Gospel, but not until he was a grown man did he really begin to comprehend what the power of Christ could mean. Then what strides he made in Christian living! How he learned to love his Master and to tell others about Him.

Before Mengusha came to us, he had been one of a group of believers who had met together regularly in a little village on the outskirts of Addis Ababa. Mission-

aries from another mission had shepherded this little flock, and when they had to leave the country the group asked Mengusha to be their leader. To this he consented though, at times, he had to walk miles through mud and rain from our mission compound to the place of meeting.



Mengusha and his family. Mengusha who always showed a smiling face—a faithful worker and a true witness for his Master.

Thus, though Mengusha continued to earn his living for himself, his wife and three children, by doing menial work, he became a real preacher, one respected and depended upon by the rest of the flock and by others as well.

How wonderful that the message of victory in Christ which he preached was daily exemplified in a life of sweetness and victory as we

saw him intimately in the homely tasks about our household. No bickering, nor quarreling, did he do as so many of his fellowmen do. No swearing nor ugly talk did we hear from his lips. His life was a joy and inspiration to us as well as to many others.

Today we wonder where this fine young Christian is. Withal we have faith to believe that he is one of those through whom the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ is continuing to be shed abroad in Ethiopia.

WEZERO KIDAN

Wezero Kidan's face wasn't very beautiful, for it was scarred and marked in a disfiguring fashion, the history of which I always hesitated to inquire about. Through that unattractiveness, however, there shone a spirit that one recognized as pure gold.

Wezero Kidan was the matron of our girls' school in Addis Ababa and that means she was my right hand helper. She supervised the ordering of supplies, the cooking for the girls, and slept with the girls in their dormitory. To her the girls turned with their joys and their problems. She was indeed a true mother to them, and therein is hinted the story of how this woman gained victory over sorrow through Jesus Christ her Lord.

Wezero Kidan had been brought up in a Christian home. Her father had learned of Christ through the Swedish missionaries and had become an evangelist to his own people. Wezero Kidan as a girl had gone to the mission school and had indelibly impressed upon her heart her need of a deep trust in

the Lord Jesus Christ as her Saviour. Had it not been for that, she would never have been able to bear so bravely the trials that were to come to her in her life. Several years after settling down in a home of her own, her husband was taken from her and she was left with



Wezero Kedan—School Matron. Her life was a life of victory in Christ, as she buried her sorrows in service for others.

four children. Some time later, one of her little ones died and then not so very long after that her seven-year-old boy failed to survive a serious operation. With just a boy and a girl left to her, she put the children in a mission school and sought means of support. Then, tragically enough, these two remaining children contracted the dreaded typhus fever and both died in the same week. Alone, without husband and without children, Wezero Kidan spent many a day in tears and mourning. But she knew a better way, though perhaps at

that time, she did not fully rest in the comfort of the Holy Spirit.

One might have expected her to have grown bitter, to have sought to shun the very presence of little children. Instead, however, her mother heart overflowed with love toward them and about two years after her hard experience, she consented to come as matron to our school. Never was she happier than when the children were about her. Once a week, on her day off, she would go to town or to visit some of her friends. At eventide, when she would again turn into the school road, there was always a host of children awaiting her. The little ones would scamper down the road to meet her, and the older ones would stand at the doorway to greet her and to hear her tell of her day's activities. They indeed loved her and she them.

A few months after Wezero Kidan came to our school, we were having special services in our Addis Ababa church. We yearned that some of the school girls might make a public confession of Christ. The splendid native evangelist who was leading the services talked to me about the matter. "There's a stumbling block for the group," he said. "If only Wezero Kidan would make a confession of her faith," he continued, "I'm sure many of the girls would follow." But Wezero Kidan was somewhat shy and proud, and she hesitated to stand up and give a testimony. One day, however, she bravely did just that. Undoubtedly, Wezero Kidan had known the Lord before, but that day she took a new stand for the Master and the work in His kingdom. Her word for the Lord that

day, even as we had anticipated, meant a great deal for others as well as herself. Many of the school girls were thereby encouraged to stand up and express their faith in the Lord Jesus. Other women, too, bravely confessed Jesus as Saviour.

That Wezero Kidan really came to know the meaning of the victory that is possible through Christ was manifest in various ways as we worked together in our close association in the school. Though she could not help but refer once in a while to the sorrow that she had sustained, still she manifested perfect confidence that the Lord doeth all things well. When the word came about my father's death, she wept with me, and, in a way I shall never forget, commended me to the comfort of the Lord whom she so genuinely had learned to know. From day to day, she poured out her life in the care of our school girls who were indeed to her as true daughters. In their midst she was not afraid to lead in earnest, sincere prayer. In the weekly women's prayer meeting, too, she was a faithful attendant, and always took part in prayer. She never felt that she could expound the Word of God to others, but she was willing to go in to the women's ward of the hospital and read the Word to the patients there. Surely in a thousand ways, Wezero Kidan's life was a life of victory in Christ Jesus.

Again we wonder where this one is today and what she is doing. Let us pray that she may be the means of keeping in touch with many of the girls who were in our Addis Ababa school and above all may continue to be a witness of Him who giveth us the victory through Jesus Christ.

ABABITCH

Ababitch came to the hospital a poor, wretched, young woman. Because of a serious malady as the result of a birth injury, she was more or less of a castaway and friendless. Once cleaned up and made comfortable in a nice hospital bed, one noticed that she was really rather an attractive young woman. She was very light in complexion—almost olive skinned—and after months of care, her large black eyes really sparkled. Her hospital experience grew to be a long one. Sometimes she was better than others and would be up and about for a bit. Then again, she'd be down and in great pain. In the course of the months and finally years in which she had to remain in the hospital, however, she learned to know Jesus as her Saviour. What a difference that made in her life! Knowing the Lord, she could cry out to Him in her anguish. Even in serious hours, moreover, she could smile for she was prepared to meet her God. In the long, long hours of the common day, she could be sweet for she was learning patience and victory through the strength of the Master. She was always ready and anxious to hear the Scripture read or

a Bible story told. Laboriously she stuttered over the long list of Amharic letters until at last she was able haltingly to read portions from the Sacred Book.



ABABITCH—

Even through great suffering Ababitch lived a victorious triumphant life.

Victory through the Lord Jesus Christ! Yes, Ababitch exemplified that victory as a patient in a hospital bed. May she be proving true in these days!

LIVING EPISTLES

"The Lord hath used the lips of men
To spread the truth's immortal light,
To pray the Spirit's mystic pen
Upon their lives the truth to write.

"Could written parchment conquer all,
St. Paul's epistles had sufficed,
But we must be ourselves, like Paul,
Epistles of the living Christ."

—Selected.

An Autobiography

THE LIFE STORY OF SITT HELANA BOULOS, A TRIUMPHANT CHRISTIAN IN AN EGYPTIAN VILLAGE, AS TOLD TO MISS RUTH A WORK.

Sent by MRS. ADA DUNLAP, Fayoum, Egypt

DR. Hogg's Dahabia (The Ibis) used to be anchored near our village and he came and encouraged the people of our village. He helped us greatly. Blessing flowed from him and flows from you all," she said with hands clasped, and face shining with appreciation. "No, I do not remember him, I was but a child. But the leaven was good! the leaven was good! Dr. Hogg encouraged, and the boys came to Assiut College and returned to their village and that was the foundation of the work.

MY TEACHER

"Among them was one called Abd El Sayyed, who was the outstanding one. The name of the family was well known for godliness and uprightness. Having learned to read, this man taught his family. His wife, who was well up in years, with poor vision, learned to read." (Here Sitt Helana held an imaginary book close to her eyes to illustrate.) "And she died full of good works. It was a family of good works. He, Abd El Sayyed, taught his three daughters to read, one of whom, Miriam, was my teacher. It was after her marriage and her children were around her, so we went to her house and she taught us. Now they were a large family and, as usual all lived in one house. And her brother who was a dyer of cloth, would gather us around him while he ate his dinner and he would have us read. He taught us songs, too." Here Sitt Helana broke into song, and sang one of the songs he had taught her. Doubtless one he

had learned from Dr. Hogg. "So he helped his sister Mariam, in teaching us. He used to take the Sabbath Service, too. And then, he left his dyeing and studied to be a preacher. And, so, all his life he, Tanyous, was a preacher—a lame man but very diligent and ardent."

"Mariam was the mother of two sons who became preachers. They lived then in Mishta, and I—and two or three others—went and lived with her and were taught by her. But," she said with a shy little titter, "I was the cleverest. And it is true that when the others left her they dropped the search for knowledge, but I kept on."

"And who helped you?" I asked.

"Oh, I kept reading and The Book itself helped me. I read and read and the Lord helped me. And I used to ask the Pastor questions. I would ask anyone who could help me. I read the first eleven chapters of Matthew then they put me into the last three chapters, about His arrest and crucifixion. I was a part of the time for three years in Mishta. Then I did not go the next year because of the great famine—the Nile was so very low that year."

MY HUSBAND

"Then my parents married me to Boulos. I was twelve, they say. I was really eleven but they said I was twelve so the preacher would marry us! I wanted to go on learning though, at that time. There was no one in our village who said, 'I will send my daughter to Assiut to school.' So

I married Boulos who was several years older than I. He was a weaver. First of all of the brown, natural wool cloth men's robes are made of. Then he began to make rugs and did so to the end of his life. He was the possessor of religion and he died in faith. It was he who helped me in the care and training of the children. Oh, yes! He carried the water for drinking when I had my school right there in our house, when I had our two eldest children. He was a real father and kind."

MY SCHOOL

"I started my school in 1889, and I had two pupils but eventually I had 70. No, there were 77, though never all there at once. Of course the mothers wanted to send the little tots and babies to get them out of their way in the house but I said 'No, that is not good.'

"And, so I taught them until I was taken ill, and then one of my best girls helped me. Later, in 1894 our preacher asked me to take up the work of teaching the women in the homes. This big girl then taught the children and I supervised her and taught the women in their homes. I taught them the Gospel and some of them learned to read it and they became very fine women. One of them is the mother of the little girl in the fifth year in your school with whom I was talking yesterday—a very fine woman. Many of my pupils have done virtuously." Here she named several. One was the mother of a doctor, another the mother of a teacher, a preacher, etc.

"My notebook in which I kept the names of my pupils was a treasure to me. Alas! that it was lost last year. I had some fine pupils, too. Now I have just one regular pupil who is

studying school subjects. She is a girl about twelve years of age who is not allowed out of her home. Her mother sends a servant girl to go with me three mornings in the week. She is a nice girl, careful and neat. I teach her reading, dictation, arithmetic, Nature Study—about plants and animals, you know, and the Bible. Her mother and her grandmother sit and listen, rejoicing in her. I had a nice Bible which I bought, and I gave it to her, and every day when I go I give them a nice verse to learn and I pray with them a real prayer. Not just 'keep me in the way' but a prayer according to the need of each one and a prayer of thanksgiving. And the WORD goes into their hearts." And she pointed to my heart to illustrate the point.

"Does the mother pay you," I asked.

"No, No! I said to her, 'If you speak to me of money, I cannot come again.' Sometimes, in my school, yes, there were two who gave me a little wheat, but no others did."

"I kept on teaching except during those years when I was so ill with rheumatism. It was when Bitoleeya died (Bitoleeya was her daughter who was educated in the P.M.I. and later taught there.) I said 'Lord, I have something to give to you. Give me back my strength and I will serve You once more among the women in their homes.' And, so, I prayed earnestly and cod liver oil helped me and, now the whole village almost is open to me. If there is joy, if there is sorrow, I go, or if there is any need."

MY DAUGHTER

"In my little school I taught simple sewing too. And as I looked at Bito-
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Suggested Devotional Service

For Program Study on "TRIUMPHANT CHRISTIANS."

By (Mrs. C. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for year beginning April, 1940: GREAT ASSURANCES.

January: Assurance Concerning the Object of our Faith.—II Tim. 1:12.

Call to Worship: (By leader) Psalm 32:11.

Response: (By audience) Psalm 34:1-3.

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 122.

Scripture Reading: Ps. 18:30-32; 27:1-6; 28:7; 30:12.

Leader: Paul was a valuable witness to the truth and power of Christ and of His Gospel. Though at one time he had been numbered among Christ's bitter foes, he had been so greatly changed that he became one of the devoted followers of Christ. Paul's value as a witness was the result of conversion to Christ. He had been completely turned around in his attitude toward Christ. He had been converted from unbelief to belief, from hatred to love, from being a persecutor of Christians to being a preacher of the Gospel. Paul remembered well his experience when he met Christ on the road near Damascus. That experience led to his conversion. Because of this and subsequent experiences, he had come into a most intimate personal knowledge of Christ. He knew Him and had the great assurance which enabled him to say, "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him." Paul's victorious faith, his unquestioning obedience, his unfaltering

devotion ought to be an example and an inspiration to us in our Christian life and work.

Song: B. S. H. No. 10.

Poem: "Never a battle with wrong
for the right,
Never a contest that He
doth not fight,
Lifting above us His banner
so white;
Moment by moment we're
kept in His sight.

"Never a trial and He is not
there,
Never a burden that He
doth not bear,
Never a sorrow that He
doth not share,
Moment by moment we're
under His care."

Song: B. S. H. No. 16.

Prayer: (For suggestions see 6, 12, 18 Days in the Prayer Cycle.)

Thoughts for the New Year:

- (a) From the Scripture-assurance for this month, we should remember that Christ is able to the uttermost.
- (b) From the fact that the year is just beginning, we should determine to re-dedicate our lives to His service.
- (c) From the program-study for this month, we should strive to be joyful and triumphant in His service.

Closing Call to Service: Isa. 40:9.
(Revised Version)

One Touch of Nature

By THE REVEREND RIED F. SHIELDS, D.D., Khartum, The Sudan

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." Shakespeare.

I HAVE a very vivid recollection of two small boys who had the responsibility of buying their own lunch on a Fourth of July outing. They lived some six miles from the county seat where our national birthday was to be fittingly celebrated with a full day of orations, band music, sports and a stupendous display of fire-works. Together they read all the announcements of this gala occasion and then consoled each other over the disappointing fact that neither family would be able to attend. Finally they got permission to go alone (this mid-west county seat was only a little town) but were responsible for their own transportation. So they thumbed their way. (Yes, there was thumbing in those good old horse-and-buggy days though distances were short and speed gave time to call out the request for a ride rather than to make dumb show with the primal digit). Each boy had money for a meager lunch and a few dimes for the celebration.

When they reached the courthouse square they made a tour of all the booths where tempting things to eat were displayed alongside exciting noise-makers. In this peringrination they found a booth which sold bananas. Beautiful yellow bananas, conjuring up pictures of some exotic tropical land. How they loved bananas. In their village, when the century was still new, bananas were still a luxury which they enjoyed occasionally but of which they never had had their fill. Now they faced

an abundant supply of bananas with money in their pockets. It was long until lunch time, but they decided to buy some bananas for lunch. Having bought them, the boys decided they might as well eat them at once and save carrying them around. They had to buy more for lunch . . . and more . . . until their lunch money was all gone and most of their spending money too. The much heralded events of this gala day seemed to lose their attraction. They wanted nothing but to find a quiet place to lie down! At noon a neighbor woman, whose bulging picnic basket doubtless contained about three times as much fried chicken and other toothsome "vittles" as her family would consume, saw the two sad little boys sitting on the grass and invited them to share the dinner. She doubtless thought them very unappreciative and ungracious when they declined.

I was once traveling up the White Nile on the six hundred mile trip to Doleib Hill and had the custody of a little Shilluk boy who had been in the Boys' Home and was returning to his home near Doleib Hill for vacation. Described against a background of American travel, his accommodation on the steamer may seem very uncomfortable but he did not find it so at all. He had a place on a barge along with other Sudanese—merchants, soldiers, government employees and their families. The barge was of two stories and was open on all sides except when canvas curtains were lowered against a rain. Shol's

bed was well placed and had a mosquito net. He had a little space in front of it marked off by his luggage arranged about him, including his baskets of food for the journey.

To get this advantageous place, he had to go on board some little time before the boat started. The schoolboys who accompanied him to the boat had to return home. Since he was perfectly safe there, adults did not think it necessary to remain with him and so he was left sitting on the boat alone, waiting for the start of this six-day journey home. He was curious about the contents of his baskets. He decided to investigate and see for himself the good things which Sitt Mary Habib had told him were there. Sun-raised bread, white goat's milk cheese, black olives, onions, cucumbers, tomatoes, boiled eggs, peanuts, sesame seed candy—

and a watermelon! A watermelon big enough for several meals. What a feast he would have on that trip up the river. All for him. His mouth watered. He couldn't take his eyes off that watermelon. He must have a taste. He searched the baskets and found a knife. It was better even than he thought.

Before the boat untied its moorings to head into the White Nile for Doleib Hill, I went to the barge to make sure my ward was all right. I found him sitting on the floor beside his bed, looking sadly at a pile of rinds and seeds of what had been a large watermelon. Even the prospect of a vacation at home had for the time being lost all its allure. Later I overheard a motherly Sudanese woman invite Shol to join her family at supper, but he replied that he was not hungry!

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued from Page 205)

leeya, my youngest, one day, I said to her 'Would you like to go to the American School in Assiut?' And she and I prayed—we never asked you—we just prayed. But some of the friends got interested and our pastor wrote you and asked for a place for her. That was in the year 1917, the sixth of October that she came to you. People say to me 'Don't you wish you had not sent her to school? Perhaps she would not have died.' And I say 'No! I am happy, happy in her. She had a lovely voice and was always singing with the children in the village. And, now, now in heaven her voice is far

more beautiful. Oh! That Summer School she held in the village the very summer she died! It was a beautiful school. One Sabbath Day she was not well and I took her class in Sabbath School for her. There were 92 children there, all eyes and ears for the Word. When people say 'Poor Bitoleeya! Poor you! I say 'No! You must not think of me as sad or weak. When I am weak, then am I strong.' And Bitoleeya has had—will have had eight years in heaven on the tenth of August. She said to me 'I see Jesus. He is here beside me.' This she said in her last illness. Shall I weep for her!'

Christmas in Rawalpindi Not Three-In-One But Seven-In-One

By MRS. R. R. STEWART, Rawalpindi, India

I.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

SIX hundred fifty college students going home for the Christmas vacation; and what did it mean to the 600 who were Moslems, Hindus and Sikhs? Just this: either a good time at home or an extra chance to study for the mid-year exams.

So last year we said we would show them what Christmas meant. And we'd show them in song! So with Mr. Kollin at the piano and Mrs. Brown leading the Christian students, we sang, "Silent Night," "Hark the Herald Angels," "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem" and others. It was the first time that many of them had heard the old, old carols that we Americans have known from our earliest childhood. Some were amused at the western harmony. Some listened to the message in the words. Then Mr. Davy the English pastor at the Wesleyan church gave a short talk about the meaning of Christmas.

Since our hall holds only one-half the students at a time, Mr. Davy came twice. His message in that clear, clipped voice with the English accent was so simple and plain that every boy could understand it.

II.

CHRISTIAN STUDENTS NATIVITY DAY

Next came the dramatic service which the Students Christian Association prepared for the Christian Community. They acted "A Child of Flanders." It was well done and

the full house seemed very appreciative. When the curtain rose on the baby scene, the baby wasn't there! His mother didn't own a clock and probably couldn't have told the time if she had had one. So Dr. Stewart went racing across the campus to fetch him. The baby was asleep in his bed but he was snatched up, blankets and all and hurried back to the hall where he was handed up to the platform to act his part. He did it perfectly and looked just as the little French baby ought to look!

III.

THE LEPER ASYLUM CHRISTMAS

Next day was Christmas for the lepers. All of us that could went out to the Asylum to listen to their program. The *jalsa* was held out in the open under the rosewood trees. Banners and gifts; songs and prayers. The untainted children at the Home sang a song in English which the doctor and his wife had taught them. It was sweet but a little funny in spots. We said "Shabash" and patted them on the head and smiled at them. It was their big day.

IV.

AT THE CITY CHURCH

Next came the Church celebration, held across the road in the High School Enclosure. That meant racing games for the children, badminton for the young people and then the tree and the program. The high light for the mothers of course was when the little tads, all shy and embarrassed, lined up to sing. Some

*Mr. Kollin is our Christian Jew who teaches French.

ducked their heads, some giggled. some sucked their fingers and all looked as cute as cute could be. After the last prayer and benediction came the blessing because we knew it was the last quiet moment till those children were safely home and tucked into bed. Then came the big dinner of pilau and curry. It was prepared in huge caldrons out near the water tap. Several of the fathers and mothers were out there all day cooking it. Everybody brought his own plate and glass and we ate with our fingers. It was good. Some of the grown up boys at my table would surely hold the world's record at an eating match. I saw one man eat seven plates—full plates—of pilau!!! And, believe it or not, he is still alive.

V.

THE SECOND CHURCH

Then there was the annual Christmas dinner for the people of the Sec-

ond U. P. church. There were 600 of them, for everybody brought his children and maybe a friend or two. It was in the open on the green grass like the Five Thousand.

VI.

THE ARMY SCHOOL

Then the little Christian School at Chakala for the children of the Army workers had its Christmas program of songs and drama and prayers. Most of them were dressed in frocks and stockings, copied after the children of the English officers, instead of in their own native dress. The British ladies who were present, weren't used to our extemporaneous prayers and the resulting confusion, nearly upset our gravity—but we maintained our poise and proceeded with our service. We bowed our heads with the children as reverently as we could giving thanks to the heavenly Father for the great gift of His love.



Dr. McAuley and family. His sister, Mrs. Mary Samuel in foreground. It was Dr. McAuley who taught the Christmas song to children of lepers.

VII.

THE AMERICAN CHRISTMAS

Lastly on Dec. 25, each family was free to celebrate the day in its own way: Christmas stockings for the children, guests for breakfast and lunch (professors or students who for one reason or another couldn't go home for the vacation) a service at the city church, where everybody, even the newest little brown baby wears a new garment. It may be any color of the rainbow except green and orange. They don't seem to be very popular colors here. Perhaps because Green is a Mohammedan color and Orange a Hindu color.

Last of all is the Station tree and dinner. Other years when there have been enough children they have given us a little program but last year there

was only little Wally Downs and his grown-up sister. However we had the tree and Santa Claus. For many years it has been the custom for the children to choose which father shall don the old red suit and mask to play Santa. Last year Wally chose Mr. Kollin. It was his first experience and he took it very seriously.

The tree was another branch cut off the *old pine tree* but a few wires and the lights made it look just grand. We *did* have the best time together—heaps of fun and laughter—all together like one big family.

The climax was the dinner, all the old standard things, from soup to ice cream some of our delicious Indian fruits and nuts in addition.

Then Christmas was over for another year.



The Home of Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Stewart, Rawalpindi, India, where the American Christmas dinner was enjoyed.

The Man Who Gave Us Christmas*

By WINIFRED KIRKLAND

WE do not know Luke well enough to say "thank you" to him across the centuries. But we might know him better, and Christmas might mean more to us, if we tried to discover what it must first have meant to the man who gave it to us, gave it in all its perennial freshness and beauty to a world racked with war in his day, and still racked with war in our day, in spite of the soaring, singing message of two thousand Christmases that have come between. While in no sense did Luke invent the Christmas narrative one can say with truth that it was he who gave us Christmas, for it was Luke and Luke only, who searched out and found and preserved a birth story too humble for prouder historians to touch.

* * * *

Let us read again the first two chapters of Luke's Gospel. Then let us pause to consider where our Christmas comes from, picture by picture, chant by chant. The most beautiful book in the world, so Renan has described the Gospel of Luke. And in that book, for sheer unearthly loveliness, the opening chapters are the most beautiful of all. Only a painter could have conceived the strange stark beauty of the scene in which the tall angel delivers his message to a wondering awestruck girl. In fact some early statues of Luke represent him as an actual artist carrying palette and brushes. Only a dramatist could

have seen and made us see that doorway meeting of two wrapt women, one young, one old, each bearing beneath her heart a little child.

Only a man attuned to music like a harp could have given us those immortal chants uttered by Zechariah and Mary and Simeon. The first thing, then, that we know about Luke is that he was a genius. The second thing we know is that from the first written word of his Gospel to the last, Luke must have dedicated all his endowment to the delineation of an invisible Master, always, from Bethlehem's manger to the supper table at Emmaus, alive and shining before his eyes.

* * * *

If we try, we can surmise Mary's own accents as an undertone to Luke's Christmas chronicle.

* * * *

Luke was mysteriously fitted to transmit to us forever the joyousness of Christmas. But it could never have been a carefree Luke who wrote down those strange sweet Christmas stories. It must have been a Luke who had drunk to the dregs the cup of despair, who had seen evil triumph in holy places and who had seen the dream Jesus died for apparently blotted out in blood. It was after Paul's martyrdom—after, and not before—that Luke's Gospel was finished and given to the world. It was after, not before, the destruction of Jerusalem, in 70 A. D. that Luke, the doctor-scholar, ended his consecrated research into the life of his Hero, and made it

*These paragraphs are taken from the booklet "The Man Who Gave Us Christmas" by Winifred Kirkland, and used by permission. The booklet may be obtained from The Womens Press, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York City. Price 50c.

public. With all the world Luke had witnessed the downfall of the old stronghold of Judaism, and the hounding of Jerusalem rebels from one precarious hiding place to another.

* * * *

In spirit he may have shared Simeon's delight in the vision of the new-born babe of hope. We know that the infancy narratives do not seem to have been generally known to the early church. It is Luke the doctor-evangelist who has made them a part of our Christian faith.

But what had these sacred stories

of a holy child meant to Luke himself in his darkening world? Persecution was rife. For all we know Luke may have written in the very shadow of his own martyrdom; some ancient authorities say that he was martyred. From end to end of Palestine the armies of Rome had gone raging and avenging. No one could count the fallen dead that Luke might have recorded but did not. Instead Luke, an old unbroken man, sent forth from the stricken world of his day to the stricken world today, the deathless hope of an angel hymn, and the deathless promise of a newborn child.

THE MEETING PLACE

Through the long dark centuries
The mind of man went out,
Seeking in the darkness
The answer to his doubt.

Does God care or does He not?
Can we really know?
Faith and hope may treasure it
But is it really so?

Through the dim long years of time
The heart of God did reach,
Calling to His children
That speech might answer speech.

At last He went to meet them
In humble guise and low,
That even simple peasant folk
Might know that it is so.

And when they met in Bethlehem
The heart of God and man,
The wise men rode their camels
And the simple shepherds ran

To see this strange new miracle
For those who came so far
That from the meeting place with
God

There sprang a silver star.

—Hladik Porter.

Sowing Beside Many Waters

A glimpse into the life of Sitt Bukhtea Mekhail, an Evangelist in Egypt

REMINISCENCES

AN aged saint is lying on a hospital bed in Cairo. Beside her sits an aging woman, darker in skin but just as pure of heart. The two have walked together, and worked together, and prayed together—indeed their lives are knitted together.

"Do you remember when I saw you first, Sitt Thompson?"

"I suppose, Bukhtea, it was when you first came to the school in Esbikeya."

"Do you remember that I had bad eyes? I always had. My uncle died when I was a baby and my mother was one of those old-fashioned women who thought she could not be expected to stay away from the mourning even if her little girl's eyes needed attention. But if I had had good eyes maybe I should never have known you."

A moment of silence, then, "I suspect I was a pretty bad little girl in school, wasn't I?"

"Maybe you were a bit mischievous" came the sweet voice, "but you were fine in your studies and really quite wonderful in committing Scripture to memory. I thought you were a splendid teacher, too, in the Kulalli school when you began there, but I wanted you for a Bible woman and so I asked that you be given that work when you had reached the mature age of seventeen." They both went off into peals of laughter, "mature age" indeed!

"Do you remember what Kullali was like then, Sitt Thompson? There were just a few houses and all the

rest fields and gardens. Look at it now, a crowded, crowded city with tens of thousands of people. I remember that I was not so very happy when you moved me from there over to that other section where the poorest of the poor lived in huts made of reeds and cornstalks. But the little



Miss Anna Y. Thompson on her eightieth birthday

school was a success. The children came and they learned quickly. It was a nice little center for a meeting place for women where I could get them together. It was a joy to tell those women who had almost nothing to brighten their lives, the story of Jesus and His love. I always tried to teach them to read and succeeded with some of them. Sometimes in those little meetings every woman would lead in prayer. That was worthwhile wasn't it?

"But I am often sad and disappointed, Sitt Thompson, that we do not have more to show for all the years of work in that section."

"Bukhtea, there is much to show for it, not great churches, not big buildings, no visible monument, but

we have lives that will praise God through all eternity. Look and see. What became of the many people you taught? In many families the young men became educated, got good jobs and moved out into better sections of the city. Think how many of them became workers in churches. There were Butros, and Hanna and Khaleel and Samuel, who helped organize the church in ————. Think of the women: Sitt Mariam, and Gameela and Om Tadros and how many more workers in the ———— Church. Really, Bukhtea, your work is felt in nearly every one of the sixteen churches here in the city of Cairo and in many surrounding churches as well.

"Tell me, Bukhtea, of some of the bright spots in the work through these years."

"It is rather hard to pick out anything special. I have loved the service. But I do often think of special things in addition to teaching in the Sabbath School and in the little day schools, in holding meetings and visiting homes. I had meetings for some of the poor people who lived by the river. You know my father was a grain merchant and as the shipping was done on the river we lived close by. I saw that no one was teaching the poor people there, so I held little meetings for them. I never thought of getting anything for this but the fishermen would come regularly and bring us some fresh fish, which the whole family appreciated. At another time I had a meeting every Sabbath just after the church service on a nice house boat owned by a Christian woman. The owners of the houseboats all along the river would

come and often bring their visitors, the captains and the sailors would all come together and I would read to them from the Bible and then explain the words that I had read and those men would sit quietly and reverently as I talked.

"Bukhtea, you never took any vacations, did you?"



Bukhtea, a woman evangelist, who was a co-laborer with Miss Anna Y. Thompson in Cairo, Egypt, for more than forty years.

"No, Sitt Thompson, I worked twelve months of the year and seven days of the week. When my month of vacation came I would go up the Nile (you know we used to live up there) and I would visit villages. The people were cordial and always attentive listeners. That was vacation enough for me. I would come back home happy and ready for my usual work in the city."

"You worked too hard, I fear. You must often be very tired."

"Oh, yes, of course I am often tired, especially in these later years when I ride on street cars, then walk miles and miles and climb hundreds

of stairs in a single day. But you know the Scripture, 'As thy day so shall thy strength be,' and God has given me strength all through the years.

"I have always liked to visit the church members in their homes. In some of our churches I know where every member lives. I do not need a directory; I can walk right up to the door. I love to visit the missionaries, too. What fine friends they have been to me, often inviting me to tea and dinner. I have always thought it was wonderful that I, just a humble Bible Woman, should be invited into the homes of so many wealthy people. I had to use different speech there. The *daraj* (colloquial) would not do, but my years in school were not wasted; I knew how to talk to these people. I cherish the memory of that meeting that I carried on for a long time in the home of a rich lady. She had me come on her "At Home" day. Wasn't that remarkable, Sitt Thompson? After she had served tea and coffee she would ask me to speak. I always gave the women a gospel message and they sat listening as if it were the first time they had ever heard it."

"No doubt it was the first time for many of them, Bukhtea," broke in the invalid, whose face was aglow as she recalled this experience. "What a comfort you have been to people in sorrow."

"Perhaps I have done more for the women of Cairo at times of mournings than in any other way," replied Bukhtea. "Everybody has sorrow regardless of religious beliefs. No one seems to ask, 'Is she a Christian?' 'Is she a Protestant?' but just, 'Send

for Bukhtea.' Sometimes a letter is sent inviting me to go to a house of mourning; sometimes a telephone call comes; sometimes a messenger comes in person. Often and often when I get back from my daily visiting I will find a carriage or an automobile at the door and some one saying, 'Please come right away.'

"As I go along I am lifting up my heart in prayer, 'Stand by me, Lord Jesus!' 'Put words into my mouth, Holy Spirit,' and when I enter a room where the women are beating their breasts, tearing their hair, shrieking at the top of their voices, excited by the screams of the hired mourners, there is a hush. Some one says, 'Sitt Bukhtea has come and she will talk to you now.' Soon all grow silent. Often I begin, 'Let not your heart be troubled,' or 'The Lord is my shepherd.' I always begin by quoting Scripture—thanks to your training, Sitt Thompson. Sometimes I talk for two hours without stopping. It has been a satisfaction to have young, well educated men who have been listening in, thank me and say, 'We never heard such fine words.'"

"Bukhtea, do you remember that little poem we used to say sometimes?" Closing her eyes that she might better recall the words—

'Ask 'God to give thee skill
In comfort's art.

That thou mayst consecrated be
And set apart

Unto a life of sympathy.

For comforters are needed much
Of Christian touch.'

There was silence for a little time and the speaker slipped off into a doze. The nurse entered, "You have
(Continued on Page 234)

Good News from Far Countries

Egypt

MRS. EWING M. BAILEY, Editor, Minia, Egypt

I want to tell you something of the new home Economics department which we have inaugurated at the Khayatt Girl's School in Assiut.

The department has been a fond dream for years, I am told. There is such a need for home training! The need for such a department is apparent immediately to the newcomer and it becomes more evident as time passes. There is the great problem of early marriages, planned and arranged by the families or friends. Young girls untrained, with no idea of what is expected of them in building a home are "married off" in their teens. They are expected to carry on all the duties of a home and raise the children which come soon and

frequently. There is the problem of sanitation in a country where sanitation seems almost impossible to one trained in science and which is worse to the average Egyptian, because she doesn't recognize it as a problem. There is the problem of health. In



"This is the way we iron our clothes." Miss Althea Kellar with a first Home Making Class, Khayatt School, Assiut, Egypt.



"This is the way we make our cake." Beginners in the art of cake making. A first Home Makers Class, Khayatt School, Assiut, Egypt.

a country where contagious diseases are rampant, it is difficult for untrained young mothers to protect their children.

Miss Davida Finney, Litt.D., head of the school, has felt the need for practical training in Home Arts and has made some training available to the girls by offering sewing and hand work in each year of both the primary and secondary schools. Also some

secondary foods classes have been offered. However, two years ago the first actual work towards a separate department was initiated by Miss Grace Nadig of Temple University. Miss Nadig studied Egyptian practices and habits. She entered homes and watched home makers at their daily and weekly tasks. Using her findings as a basis she worked out a suggested course of study for three years of Home Making work on the secondary level. She also wrote three books which are to be used as teacher and pupil guides in the various phases of Home Making.

This year we have spent time planning, equipping and moving into a large kitchen. We have eight well equipped cooking units which provide for sixteen girls. We have two sinks and a white cupboard which extends the full width of the room under the four drain boards. We have a new, complete service for four in china, cutlery, and glassware with which we plan to serve practise meals to the members of our Home Economics class.

Our laundry room has not been

equipped yet but all the plumbing is completed. Our clothing laboratory boasts new stools, two large tables, and a cozy little fitting room with a new full length mirror. Each term we plan to make additional improvements in our department, of which we are already very proud.

In our first class six of the members are Khayatt school graduates who have had three or four years of secondary English and are coming back for the special work. The other six girls are just graduated from the primary school and have had no secondary English. As yet my attempts to teach have been rather amusing. For some weeks now we have been building a vocabulary of terms essential to the study of Home Economics. Most of the class time is spent in defining the simplest words and often I feel that the "babies" will never comprehend. However, my hopes have been renewed and I am now sure that we shall succeed if we do not faint, for on our Mid-term examination yesterday I learned that we can keep our teeth clean if we use palmolive soap and a broom.

The Sudan

MRS. VIRGIL F. DOUGHERTY, Editor, Nasir, The Sudan

DOLEIB HILL AND FARTHER SOUTH

By MISS ELSIE GROVE, Doleib Hill, The Sudan

A letter has arrived from Miss Elsie Grove, Doleib Hill, The Sudan. It is dated July 15, 1940. It has been on the way for three and a half months. Miss Grove sent a copy of a wonderful description of her recent trip to the mountains in Central Africa. A part of this was published by Mrs. Sands in her department in the June issue of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*, Page 624. We continue the story of the great revival in the Ruanda Mission.—Editor.

Satisfying and refreshing as were the beauties of nature, even more so were the things of the Spiritual world for God has granted the Ruanda Mission a great spiritual revival and I long to share with you all I saw and heard. They never weary of telling of all the good things God has given them. Missionaries and African leaders, after hours and

even days of heart-searching and tears before God, have come out on fire, and that fire (as is the nature of fire) has spread and the people are coming into the Kingdom by fifties and by hundreds. The Arch-deacon testifies that when war broke out and exchange went against them it was his duty to go to all the Mission stations to announce a 20% cut in all salaries. He says: "You might have thought that I had promised every African a big raise rather than a 20% cut. In every case they ended in hymns of praise and great joy. It is really wonderful what God has done for this Church." In this district around one station, twenty-two churches were to be closed; so the people launched a campaign for

self-support. In this same district ninety teachers were to be dismissed and in almost every case they refused to leave, preferring to continue in the work without wages. Boarding Schools that were not providing their own food were to be closed. At one station the girls' boarding school was raising its own food but the boys were not; so their school was to be closed. The head master and teachers conferred together, decided it must not be closed, and put their wages into keeping it going until they could provide their food.

So we might continue, but time and space do not permit. To many of us these things may sound like fairy stories, so remote are they from our experience; but I can testify to the truth of them. Even the lepers in the leper colony who have to raise their own food and make their own living after the revival reached them wanted to do their part in sending it to others and gave \$15.

I have pondered long and many times on a remark made to me by the Archdeacon after telling about the revival. He said: "We find the most difficult thing we have to do is to keep out of the way and let the Spirit work." There is food for thought and prayer. May the Lord grant us such a revival. Are we willing to pay the price?

Now for some things at Doleib Hill. The Girls' School was in session except during the rainy season when the girls must be in their homes while parents are planting and hoeing their crops in the village. During that time many of the girls had their little gardens in the village. This coming season I want to keep the teacher on and have him go around and inspect the little cul-

tivated plots of the girls and women and help them to do better work.

The Inspector of Agriculture gave me peanuts, corn, yam, beans lentils and sesame to distribute among the people to plant, not only here at Doleib Hill but in the surrounding villages. I am planning to have a little Planting Festival Worship each time before the giving out of seeds.

In one village where we have been meeting the girls and women in the shade of a tree, we have been trying since the beginning of our work to get the villagers to build a house. It has been a long uphill process and you cannot realize what it means to me and what it means to them, when I tell you that the house is now up and finished. So we have encouragements, which help to keep our courage up in the face of slow growth. In connection with this building there is to be a plot of ground to be used as an experimental and demonstration garden.

We are hoping to do more for the Shullas in the way of getting more variety in their diet. In all of this work we aim to make Christ more vital to them in their every day lives.

The McClures brought out three packages of quilt patches for me. One of these packages had been opened by the customs officials and not wrapped up again. Unfortunately the name of the sender was lost. I do not know whom to thank for these much appreciated patches. The number of women and girls who made quilts has passed the 100 mark.

We are certainly glad to have the McClures here with us again. Don and Lida have a great place in the hearts of the Shullas.

India

MRS. R. R. STEWART, Editor, Rawalpindi, India

INDIA LEARNS TO READ

By MISS LOIS BOYD, Sialkot, India,
On Furlough, Sparta, Illinois

Just before I started to America for my furlough I enjoyed the privilege of going around through the villages. The desire for literacy is growing and spreading and we found many enthusiastic groups of those who are learning to read. At one village a Mission school teacher has a class of 50 adults in the evening. Their efforts to read in the dim light of two lanterns were a bit pathetic but their interest and enthusiasm were an inspiration. One would think that the teacher after a day's work in his school about two miles from his home would be ready to rest in the evening. But he says that he is determined that every Christian in his village shall have a chance to learn to read.

His wife has taught several women and girls so faithfully that they are now able to read the gospels intelligently.

One feature of the night school is the joyous singing of gospel songs and psalms. The effort to learn to read is so closely linked with their religious life that its influence is felt in new earnestness and reverence and zeal.

One old villager, who had lately learned to read, spoke up on the night of my visit and admonished his friends in these words, "Brothers, Education is the hope of our Christian community. Our friends have discovered this easier road to learning and it is open to every one of us. For us it is Noah's Ark. Enter and we shall be saved as a Christian community,—remain indifferent and we shall be swept entirely away."

In another village we found a pastor who had stirred up his village until nearly every Christian adult was ready to make the effort to learn to read. For almost the whole month of

January the Zafarwal District Camp stayed at that village and early and late missionaries, helpers and pastor taught the eager readers, sometimes at the camp, sometimes in the homes but oftener in the little mud Church. About 50 adults made splendid progress and the more advanced ones soon became helper-teachers.

On the last day of our stay we had a parade with banners and speeches and a portion from Mark's Gospel read by various new readers. Their non-Christian neighbors crowded around to see and hear this enthusiastic group of Christians sing their gospel songs and read from their sacred book. The boys of the District Board School joined in the parade and at one stop the Brahman headmaster urged the non-Christians to follow the example of the Christians. He pledged the services of the school staff to help any who wished to learn to read.

January 28th was set aside as Literacy Sabbath. Many pastors took the opportunity to stress the need of being able to read God's word for ourselves. A number of reports have been received telling about the parades and celebrations that were held on the Monday following Literacy Sabbath. Some of the women in Lyallpur had a lot of fun dramatizing the story of the primer "Dara ik Raja si," for their literacy program.

The Lyallpur Missionaries invited me to take part in a Bible School in a village where we had taught adults two years ago. The weather was very bad but we had a good attendance and very earnest classes, especially among the women. Not many of them can read yet but the effort of trying has produced a new interest and earnestness which is very marked. Each evening there was a season of prayer and I've never heard a group of villagers pray as these did.

Lately the boys from Moga Train-

ing School have been out in Pasrur and Badomali for their field course of practical work. Some of them taught in the schools but many of them gave most of their time to teaching adults. There was much enthusiasm on the part of teachers and pupils. In one large village the names of more than 150 Christians were enrolled in the adult school. The pastor here, too, has been very keen and untiring in his efforts.

"SHORT WAVE"

Mrs. Shields of Khartum says: "I have been amazed to find how one can carry on and with what calmness one can go ahead in the midst of things as they are. We are surrounded by trenches (have one under the trees just beside the children's play ground) anti-air craft posts, barbed wire entanglements, etc. We have complete blackouts every night. You who know this land will know that we have no twilight, so when the sun is gone, it is dark. When we have no lights in the garden it is a problem to know when to get things done."

"We have a few big girls for our summer boarders this year," writes Miss Turk. "Three of them are out taking care of children in English homes. You can't possibly know how we appreciated this bold venture of our girls. In America this would hardly deserve mention but here where these people are so sheltered and so proud and so afraid to be classed in the servant class they fear that they will not be able to marry into a good family. This feeling prevails in spite of all our teaching and exalting all manner of honest work. For this reason we are surely thankful that our needy girls will launch out in spite of public opinion and do things to help themselves and their people.

"We are making comforts this summer. It is a new venture: we

are experimenting. I had a mattress-maker come from the market and show the girls how to make mattresses. This was not new to them but making a comfort by the same method was. He worked making two before their eyes and then one teacher carried on and is doing a nice bit of work with the girls. We have made twelve up to date. We hope that each girl will make her own comfort; if she is too small her older sister or teacher will assist her."

Miss Martha Adair, the daughter of Reverend and Mrs. W. J. Adair, who had hoped to go as a short term missionary to Egypt the past summer, has been made Assistant Dean of Women in Sterling College.

Mrs. Paul Smith writes from Philadelphia: "An Austrian lady physician who has been with the Church Missionary Society in Omdurman for two years got in touch with Mary in New York. She brought a letter from Ellen. She left the Sudan August 13 and reached N. Y. the last of October. She reported everything quiet when she left (though we know there has been some bombing since that time). She reported the opening of the Girls' School in Khartum North and that Ellen was well and happy."

As we hear daily over the radio all war news is censored. So all missionary news that comes from Egypt, Sudan or India is marked "Censored."

Mrs. R. R. Stewart, our Editor for India writes of a trip to the "far away land of Baltistan, six weeks on horseback; then one day at home to pack up charts and experiments for the Summer School; then back for the opening of college with all its attendant functions." Rather a busy vacation!

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 600 Hampton Ave., Pittsburgh, (21) Pa.

A CHRISTIAN HOLY DAY

It is interesting to note that the observance of Christmas in the early Christian centuries was purely a religious service. Later it began to take on some of the pagan ideas that surrounded it, becoming a day of feasting and merriment.

In the days of the Puritans in our own country, the day was observed in a religious manner. Evidently there were some who did not conform to the rule, and a law was passed in 1659 which read, "Whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas or the like, either by forbearing labor, feasting or in any other way as a festival shall be fined five shillings."

A University professor has said: "The Christmas with which we are familiar today is a strange combination of imported pagan and Christian traditions and customs, combined with a large measure of native American commercialism. For the most of us this makes it more difficult to keep the Christian element in it uppermost."

It is a family day and we would not have less of the precious family gatherings, with all the good cheer and happiness, but we would have more thought given to the real reason for the observance of the day, bringing to the mind of even the youngest member, the wonderful story of the star, the wise men, the angels, the shepherds and the Babe in the manger.

It is a day of gift-giving. Too often our gifts are within the limits of the family and close friends. Shall we not this year turn our eyes toward the suffering world. "So many hunger, crave a brother's touch." We are helpless to give to those on the battlefields of the world, but there are others in suffering because of war. I just discovered a very striking verse in the Bible, "They that are slain with the sword are better than they that are slain with hunger, for these pine away, stricken through, for want of the fruits of the field." (Lamentations 4:9). How many there are in China, in Europe "slain with hunger" and "the poor ye have always with you" in this land. Shall we not share with these suffering ones and make them the recipients of some of our gifts at a time when we are remembering God's great gift to us.

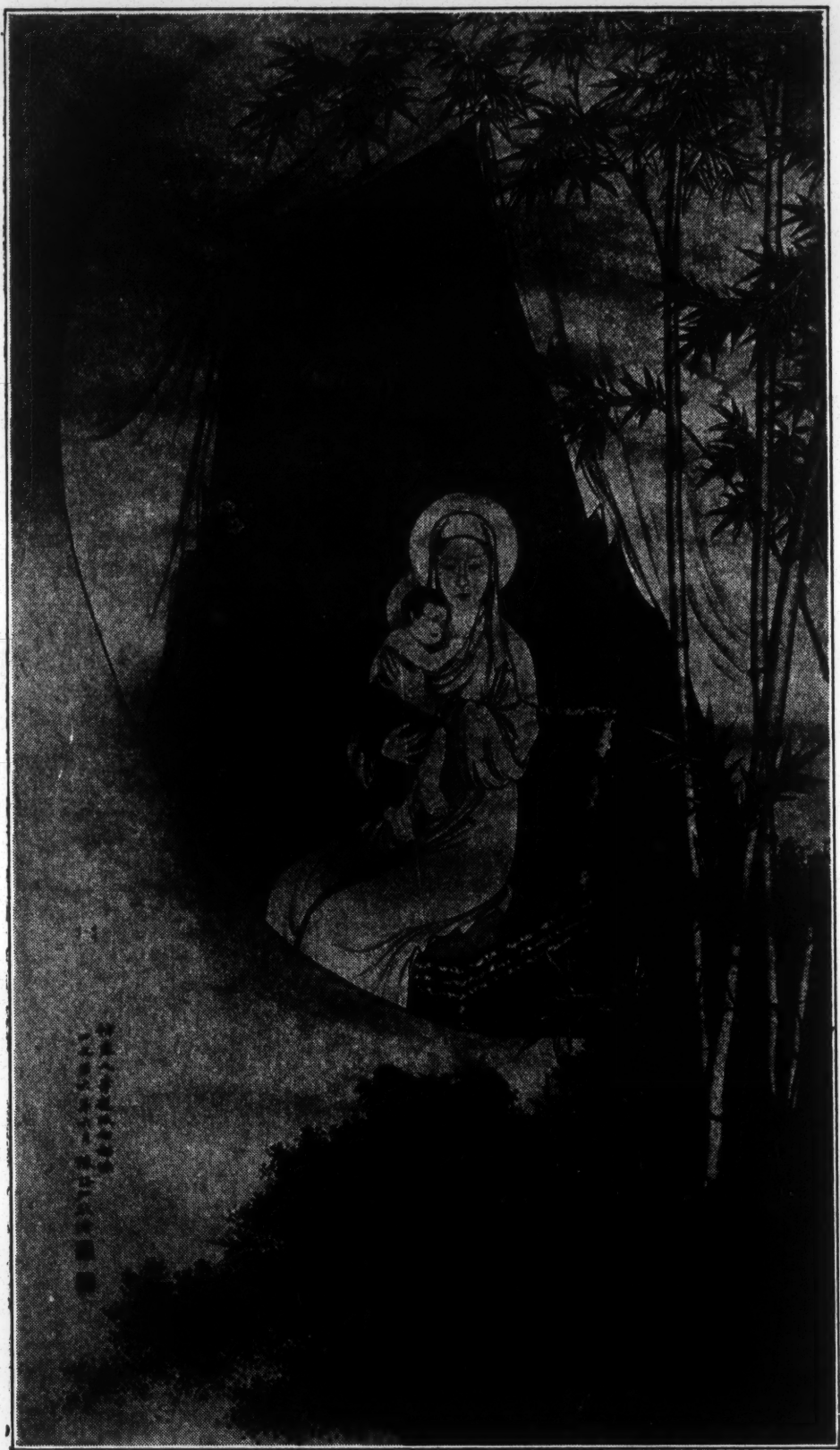
The words of Jesus come echoing down the centuries: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

"NOW MORE THAN EVER"

At the Foreign Missions Conference held in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, last June, there was serious discussion on what to do next, and how to move in these confusing days.

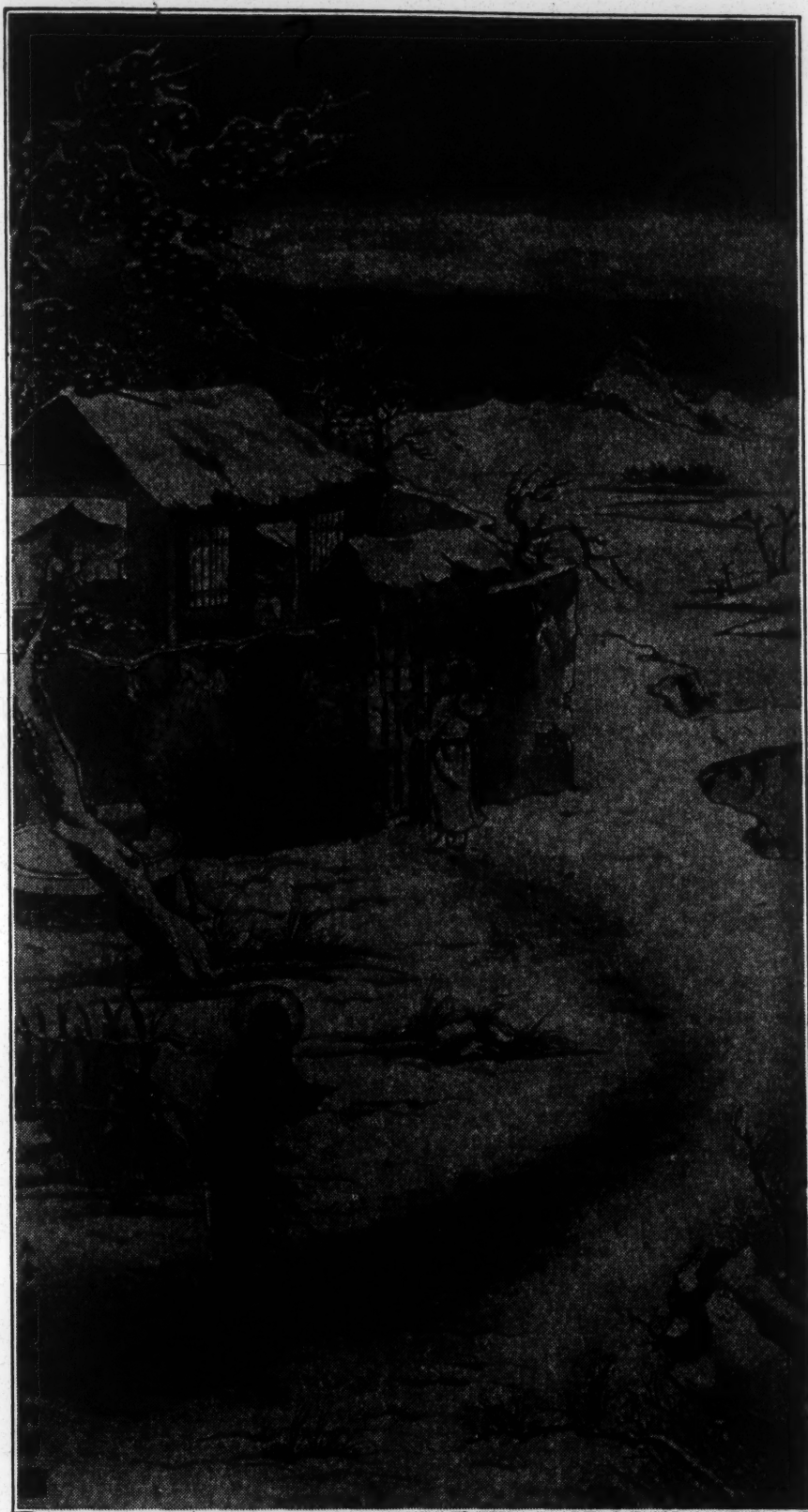
Mrs. G. E. Forbes, Chairman of the Inter-Board Committee of the Women's Missionary Societies of Canada, was asked, "What are the Canadian churches going to do about their mission work, now that Canada is at war?"

Her answer caught the imagination of the whole gathering and has now become a sort of slogan: "Now more than ever the Canadian churches are determined to unveil the face of God before men; now more than ever,



LUKE CH'EN: MADONNA OF THE MOON WINDOW
A Chinese conception of the Mother and the Holy Child.

The moon gate and round window are always intriguing elements in Chinese architecture, as well as in paintings. The Chinese regard the paintings of bamboo as most near Chinese calligraphy, which is held in even higher regard than Chinese landscape. From EACH WITH HIS OWN BRUSH by David Johnson Fleming.



LU HUNG NIEN: NO ROOM IN THE INN

A Chinese Interpretation. Luke 2:7.

Mary stands in the snow in the foreground, while Joseph knocks at the gate. He carries their scanty effects in a bundle, Chinese fashion, on the end of a stick. The barking dog, the boy waving his hands, the inn-keeper not even leaving his table show the lack of preparation for the visitors. From, EACH WITH HIS OWN BRUSH by David Johnson Fleming.

to prove the reality of the Christianity they profess; now more than ever to go forward."

It was a brave word coming from a land at war. The non-Christian world today is pointing to the nations in this great European conflict and saying: "These are Christian nations." The Christian Church is being tested today as perhaps never before. Now is the time to prove that this fellowship of believers rises above geographical boundaries, above racial distinctions.

Now more than ever we must strengthen the church in the homeland; here we must throw ourselves into the work as never before, now is the time to put our service to the church above service to all or any other organizations; Now is the time to increase rather than decrease our giving and our prayers for the work in the foreign fields; to plan for continuance, to go forward.

That is if we believe what we say that Christ means more to us than anything else in all our lives; that He has the power to change the lives of men and women and make of them new creatures; that he has a plan for His church which is to carry His message into all the world; that this business of carrying His message is the chief business of the church. If we believe all these things then we can take no other position than this that now more than ever the work of Christ in all the world must go forward.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

People of our own country are often asking "What do the non-Christian peoples of the world say about the war in Europe, carried on as it is, among so-called Christian nations." Whatever may be the attitude of most of these peoples toward Christians and the Christian Church, many of them recognize the great person of Jesus Christ and recognize Him as the Prince of Peace.

The Egyptian Press Translation Service of June arrived recently. In it is a quotation from *Al Ahram*, an Arabic daily newspaper. There is first a description of a service, probably Coptic, during Passion Week, when "pious girls were carrying palm branches, praying earnestly and reverently to God that He would fill their days with the grace of happiness and peace." Then there is an indictment against those engaged in war.

"In another part of the world" the writer continues "the guns boom and level peaceful houses to the dust. They set adrift women and children, leaving them without husbands or fathers, taking away everything they hold dear of security and peace. *Almost all the belligerents are followers of the Lord Christ.* Do they recall what the world has suffered from those who have not followed His message but have fought against His plea, denying His teaching and sacrifice?

"Verily, Christian Europe has chosen the material side and *villains from among her people have taken over her authority.* They forget the message of Christ and put the whole world in pain. We know how it started but we do not know how it will end."

What can Europe answer, except to quote the writer "Villains from among her people" who are not Christians have brought this terrible destruction of life and property on innocent people. Yet in the eyes of the non-Christian world, the whole Christian world is indicted!

Thank Offering Department

MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN, Thank Offering Secretary
905 Publication Bldg., Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.



Christmas Bells

I heard the bells of Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat

Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song

Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime

Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned

Of peace on earth, good will to men!

It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth-stones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born

Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And in despair I bowed my head:
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong
And mocks the song

Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail,

With peace on earth, good will to men!"

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.



THE FATHER'S GREAT GIFT

This Christmas season has come and we hear again the beautiful story of the birth of Jesus Christ, when the angel said: "Be not afraid for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour who is Christ the Lord."

After the announcement of the gift of the Son a multitude of the heavenly host sang the anthem of praise to God, saying: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among men, in whom He is well pleased." His is a message of Peace on earth, good will toward men.

A large portion of the world is to-day engaged in war. Hatred is in the heart and life of multitudes. They are thinking of better equipment, stronger defense, better trained armies; and the Prince of Peace with His message of love is forgotten. May we again at the Christmas time hear the song of praise:

O voices of the sky
That hymned the Saviour's birth,
Are ye not singing still on high,
Ye that sang "Peace on earth?"

To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith in days gone by,
Ye blessed the Syrians swains,
O voices of the sky!

—*Felicia Hemans.*

As we celebrate the birthday of our King, may it be with praise and thanksgiving. His entrance into the world was heralded by heavenly music. It was an announcement that the coming Christ was a manifestation of God's good will toward us, an expression of His love.

Some people received the great gift with gladness at His birth but there were others who heard it with indifference. The Father's gift of His Son to be the Saviour of the sinful world was thoughtlessly cast aside by many. So now, more than nineteen hundred years after the first Christmas, people are regarding the Gift in

the same manner. Some are thinking of praising God for the wonderful gift of Jesus Christ, the Saviour, and others are indifferent. The joy of Christmas still depends upon the manner in which we receive the Gift of the Father. The Christmas message comes to all peoples but in various ways. To some it brings peace and good will; to some the knowledge of Jesus Christ as Saviour, to others it is just another holiday, a good time for feasting and dissipation. May the Gift of the Father be precious to us.

"As the birthday of our Lord draws near,
The Day of days of all the year,
Keep Jesus Christ in Christmas.

"The Day is Christ's by right divine,
A day no myth should undermine;
A day when thoughts and deeds sublime
Should keep the Christ in Christmas.

"When every message, every gift,
Should in some joyous way uplift
One's every thought and make them drift
To Bethlehem at Christmas.

"Beyond all else this Day should be
A day of holiest memory;
When all the world should surely seek
Christ, its Lord in Christmas.

"Give other things the minor place,
But tell to men in every race
The Story, on this Day of Grace,
Of Christ, his Lord, on Christmas."

May the season be joyous to all and in preparation may Christ be continually in our thoughts. We express our wish for you in the beautiful words of Frances R. Havergal:

"A bright and blessed Christmas Day,
With echoes of the angels' song,
And peace that cannot pass away,
And holy gladness calm and strong,
And sweetheart carols flowing free;
This is my Christmas wish for thee."

THE 1940 THANK OFFERING

Our Thank Offering year closes December 31, 1940. Please remit all Thank Offerings to your Thank Offering treasurer in plenty of time to be included in this year's offering. Presbyterial Treasurers are requested to send money for life memberships with the name and address of the new life members as soon as received. The amount of the Life Membership Fund is counted in the total of the Thank Offering of the society and should be included in the total reported by the society Thank Offering Secretary to the Presbyterial Thank Offering Secretary.

MIDDLE EGYPT PRESBYTERIAL THANK OFFERING

By MRS. DALTON GALLOWAY

The Middle Egypt presbytery held its annual Thank Offering meeting in Biba, March 29, 1940. It was a pleasant spring day so the delegates going by train or by car enjoyed the trip. There were about seventy who came from other societies.

The Biba Society made us most welcome as some met us at the station and showed us the way to the church, where others showed their kindly interest and concern for our comfort.

The meeting began about ten o'clock and after the opening exercises two splendid addresses were given by delegates from Minia and Fayoum. It was inspiring to see them speaking with so much poise and earnestness as they emphasized the place of Bible study and prayer for

individual growth, the need and blessings of the family altar in the home and the contribution women can make to advance Christ's Kingdom by their attendance, gifts and service to the church.

The Thank Offering secretary then called for the delegates to come forward bearing their respective society's offering. As we saw the twenty-eight societies each represented in front by a delegate, we rejoiced to see the increase in the societies during the past ten years. The total Thank Offering amounted to \$588.50, which is an increase of \$27.80 over last year.

The noon hour of fellowship was another time of good cheer as we all sat around eating our picnic lunches.

The interest in the afternoon program centered on the temperance dialogue depicting the life and work of Frances Willard. The Biba young women acted their parts well under the supervision of Miss Lucia Dwight.

Before leaving for home the Biba friends served tea and cake. So ended the day which means so much to our Christian women.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIPS \$25.00 Each

October 1, 1940 to November 1, 1940

Mrs. L. Suess, Lyndhurst, N. J. By W.M.S. of Reed Memorial Church.

Mrs. B. R. Hansen, Lyndhurst, N. J. By Mrs. J. Aldridge.

Mrs. Edith P. Johnston, Toledo, Ohio. By a friend.

Mrs. Robert D. MacLean, Quincy, Mass. By Rev. and Mrs. William Nicholl.

Mrs. Murdock A. MacPherson, Quincy, Mass. By W.M.S. of Quincy, Mass.

Mrs. Carrie Reifsnider, Canton, Ohio. By the W.M.S. of Bedford Ave. Church.

Young Women's Department *including* Girls' Circles

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—A.—A Circle or a Y. W. Society or both in every congregation.
B.—Support of Work of W.G.M.S. materially and spiritually.
C.—Payment in full of Y.W. Special Fund.
ASKINGS of Societies—Average of one dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Average of fifty cents for members under twenty years.
APPROXIMATE REQUIREMENTS—\$8,000.
Consider—"You cannot spell success without the alphabet of faithful endeavor."

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Permanent object—Support of G. B. S., Pasrur, India.
Annually decided object—Salaries of Miss Helen McLenahan, Matron of Girls' Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Mary E. Jamieson, San Francisco Presbyterian Missionary; Miss Mary Cole, Khartum North, The Sudan.

"I have only just a minute,
Only sixty seconds in it,
Forced upon me—can't refuse it
Didn't seek it, didn't choose it,
But it's up to me to use it.
I must suffer if I lose it,
Give account if I abuse it.
Just a tiny little minute—
But Eternity is in it."

—Selected.

NEW YOUNG WOMEN'S SOCIETIES AND GIRLS' CIRCLES

Westmoreland Presbytery—First McKeesport Hannah J. Patterson Missionary Society—15 members. The notice of the organization came signed by all the members, their own pen-and-ink signature. The name chosen was in honor of a most faithful woman in the congregation, intensely missionary in spirit. She has served well, but no longer able to be out of her home, yet the girls felt she deserved this honor while still able to hear about it.

This notation was made:—"There will be no special membership committee. Each girl is to be a membership committee in herself. Each will be held responsible."

Xenia Presbyterial—Glen Echo, Columbus, Teen Age and Reynoldsburg Teen Age Societies. The former has 14 members. It has chosen as

its particular name "Ayndaros" (helpers). Pres. Miss Fanny Lawson. —The latter society has not given full information.

Mercer Presbyterial—Sharon Dorcas Missionary Society (T). This society has already begun to do something for others. It seems to delight in having busy fingers.

Butler Presbyterial—Scotch Hill Y.M.W.S. — 11 members. Pres., Catherine Van Veath. This society is starting off with promise of success.

"LINE UPON LINE"

Centuries ago the old prophet stated the need for constant repetition in order to inculcate the truths to be learned. "Line upon line, line upon line" said the prophet. It was necessary in his day; is it any less so in our day? Human nature remains practically the same century after century, so the same treatment should be effective at any time. We are so slow to learn our lessons. Truths are absorbed little by little, so must be stated again and again. It seems commonplace to say that "there is no royal road to success."

The press and radio have sensed the value of repetition. Day after day certain programs present the good qualities of the product that

keeps the program on the air. The announcer's script contains the necessary *magic* words, describing the great values in the product being advertised. A presidential year uses the idea to the "nth degree," impressing on the ears of the public the good or bad qualities of the candidates, this by constant reiteration. If what one hears is all true, quite a bit is added to one's education every four years!

As children, we were accustomed to the "line upon line" method. Most children enjoy it, even though at times they complain of it being irksome. Every one likes to feel that something is being stored away for future use. It is not strange that maturity may profit by the same system, constantly adding to its knowledge.

Even the missionary society can profit by the prophet's advice. Every member needs to become familiar with the work, which in our case is that of the W.G.M.S., if best results are to be obtained. This calls for an annual review of the work. This is beneficial for the regular attender and for the new member. It has a special significance for the one coming from another communion. Every month there should be a short time set apart for the presentation by blackboard, chart or word picture setting forth some phase of the work now in hand. One month it might be some part of the homeland activity, —stressing the educational, evangelistic or medical work under the care of the W.G.M.S. The one presenting this would need to outline what she has to say in such a way as to give a fair idea, whether among the Indians, the people of the mountains or in the deep south. She might best use three different months in order not to confuse her hearers. The same might be said about the foreign work.

One day might be devoted to the regular specials, salaries and Young Women's Special. Indeed, the Junior Special might have a place since Y. W. societies share in the responsi-

bility of furthering the cause of missions as related to the children of the church.

The three assessments need to be laid before societies; also, the Thank Offering. Now some may feel that "everybody knows all about the work of the women of the church," which is at least 95% incorrect, or let us put it a little higher, 100%! No one is infallible! How do we know this? Because there are "acres of diamonds" we have not yet discovered in our common task, yet the plea comes to "tell us of something interesting to undertake; something that will catch the interest of our society," "something new." To use another common saying, "the grass always seem greener in the neighbor's pasture or just over the fence!"

Where then does the "line upon line" come in? It is in learning to do well our own task. This is what makes a so-called expert. One is kept so busy trying to keep up-to-date that interest is maintained and there is never a dull moment. Constant learning is necessary; it is little by little, "line upon line," that establishes a well balanced attitude toward the whole work.

May we safeguard ourselves from drabness in our missionary societies by remaining learners and by realizing that there is always additional information to be gained.

"Line upon line" is the method. Remember that "Doing common things uncommonly well often brings success."

RALLIES

Boston Presbyterial Y. W. Societies met for three sessions on Saturday, October 26, at 3:45 P.M., 6 (Supper hour) and 7:30.

The afternoon thought had to do with program building. A social hour preceded the supper. While in the dining room, an enlivening feature was community singing. Four lively songs, encouraging the get-together, get-acquainted spirit were en-

joyed. Incidentally, should you wish a copy of the words and suggested tunes, a card to the general secretary will bring them to you.

The supper hour was enhanced further by discussions—brief we suppose—on these topics:—"Our Missionary Task," "Our Thank Offering," "the Washington (1941) W. G.M.S. Convention," besides readings by a young woman and greetings from the presbyterial president.

The evening message was given by Zakeya Esa, an Egyptian girl, whom you have met at the New Wilmington Missionary Conference. Trumpet solos were featured at each session.

LOS ANGELES PRESBYTERIAL FALL RALLY

The program enclosed in a very clever simulated envelope, blue in color, was a fine introduction in itself to the good things of the day. Two figure sketches adorned the front of the envelope, one a Roman soldier, the other an Oriental garbed man, representing Christ. The theme considered as stated was "Conquering through Christ; the theme song, "Over all God reigns." The missionary speaker of the day was Mrs. Robert Hockman. Another who addressed the meeting was the president-elect of the Washington W. G. M. S. Convention, Mrs. Albert E. Kelly. Secretaries' conferences oc-

cupied an afternoon hour, an institute hour coming just before lunch.

NON NOBIS GUILD

The Non Nobis Guild of the United Presbyterian Church of Grove City, Pennsylvania was organized in January 1940. At the organization meeting there were eight members present. At the present time, October 1940, there are twenty-two names on the roll. It was not until the June meeting that a name was voted upon. Non Nobis is Latin meaning "not for ourselves". This Guild was organized to fill in the gap between the Junior Mission Circle and the Mabel Campbell Missionary Society of our church. Mrs. Alice Nutt, an active member of the Mabel Campbell Missionary Society, is the adviser for the Non Nobis Guild. The meetings are held the third Monday of each month.

The officers are:

President.....Jean Allen
Vice President... Ruth McMillan
Secretary Helen Paxton
Treasurer Gladys Riddle

Note:— Observe the growth of this organization. Activity must prevail to call out the interest of those not listed as charter members. We are indebted to the president of the organization for this bit of news. We expect a future for this society.

Y. W. Secretary.

THANK OFFERING SECRETARIES YOUR DUTIES

T hank-Offering Box in Every Home.

H ave a part in each Monthly Program.

A rrange early for Ingathering. Advertise, Advertise !

N ote the List of Supplies; order promptly.

K now the Needs of each Field, present them interestingly.

S end report to Presbyterial Secretary before December 31.

Life Directorship : \$300 ; Life Membership : Senior \$25, Junior \$10.

Girls' Circle Program

MRS. W. M. JACKSON, 501 North Fourth St., Clear Lake, Iowa

Subject: Triumphant Christians.

Leader: Tonight as we think of our subject, Triumphant Christians, we are to study the Word of God, in order that we may determine those qualities or characteristics which make victorious living. We want to learn how lives become so worthwhile as to be called triumphant. I will read the Bible verses, and as you suggest the characteristics found in them I will list them on the blackboard.

Romans 10:9-10 (confession); Romans 12:9 Use Weymouths translation "Let love be perfectly sincere" (love, sincerity, abhorrence of evil, etc.); Romans 12:10—to the close of the chapter reading one verse at a time. Closing reference I Timothy 4:12.

David Livingston is considered one of the greatest missionaries. What three characteristics would you name as best? Discussion. If we were to analyze the lives of all those that have accomplished great things for God, we'd find these same overcoming virtues.

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 79.

First Speaker: How Shall We Become Triumphant Christians?

Build a personal Christian philosophy. "There can be no doubt as to the indispensable place of a philosophy of life in the achievement of a consistent and unified self. Without such a philosophy the meaning and significance of life escape us and our world falls to pieces about us." From this quotation, we learn that if our lives are to be worthwhile, some plan is necessary. Not something to be taken up or put down at will, but our own way of looking at things, knowing why we do, and adhering to that way. Consciously or not, all of us are constructing our own

life philosophy, and the question is not, shall we have one, but shall it be Christian? Do we believe as we study the universe and the works of nature, that one mind conceived, created and guides in its operations? Do we believe the moral laws were arrived at by common agreement among men, or is God back of them? Do we believe it possible to know right from wrong? Will goodness and truth triumph? Is the soul immortal? If our answers to these and other important questions correspond to the mind of Jesus, then we can say we have developed a Christian philosophy. If we have thought these things through for ourselves—then our Christian philosophy is a personal one.

Second Speaker: Growth Toward Victorious Living.

Youth generally determines our careers, it is then our attitudes and practices become part of us. Having chosen a Christian way of life, we constantly need help to know how to eliminate trivialities, overcome temptation and concentrate on those things which will promote spiritual growth. I want to suggest the following as our best helps. The Bible should be a dependable friend. We can learn to open it with confidence assured its teachings will fit all our needs. Different people have different plans of reading it, but for young people the use of devotional books will be especially helpful. The comments on the verses to be read, their application, and the experiences of older minds, bring fresh and helpful thoughts we would not think of. We should form some plan for memorizing scripture, since memorizing is easier when young. Let us learn to enjoy talking with God—have definite prayer lives. If

we can approach the Heavenly Father as a friend, one to whom we can take our troubles, our confidences, our desires believing in his personal interest, then prayer will mean much to us. We need to cultivate being frank and sincere as we talk with God, remembering he fully understands us. We should be earnest in desiring the things for which we ask, and should know why we ask them. We will be greatly helped by reading great biographies, by a habit of attending and taking part in worship; by having broad sympathies, and by selecting worthy friends.

Third Speaker: Need of Being Missionary-Minded.

We are coming to realize that problems must be solved on a world wide basis. Stanley Jones says that in seventeen years of round table conversations, he has yet to find an earnest non-Christian who was satisfied with his religion. We can no longer truthfully say we are interested in world citizenship and world peace and not be interested

in world Christianity. For a long time a minority in our churches have been missionary minded, but we need to recognize that if we are really Christian, we will strive to help all people regardless of race or class, to know of the Saviour. The spreading of this knowledge must be through individuals and organizations to communities, and thence to nations of the world. One of the best ways to increase our interest in missionary work is to study the problems of young people in other nations or those new in our own country and try to put ourselves in their places. If we make a habit of being friendly to those of other races, it will help them to receive fair treatment. We should know and help support our own mission work. Consider life mission work — it should be our highest endeavor.

Leader: Let us sing "My Prayer"—
No. 251 Bible Songs Hymnal.

Have Psalm 121 read slowly and reverently as a closing prayer.

SOWING BESIDE MAN WATERS

(Continued from Page 217)

put our patient to sleep," she said. "Perhaps you should not tarry longer for she needs rest. Come back soon for she loves to talk to you."

Bukhtea arose, stepped over to the bedside, kissed Miss Thompson lightly and went out. Her thoughts were of the future, going on without this one who had been so dear to her through forty-three years of work together. She was saying to herself, "I shall not always be able to walk

weary miles nor to climb hundreds of stairs daily, but as long as God gives me a voice to speak and a memory to give His words I shall go to those who mourn. I want now in these last years of my service

'... To consecrated be
And set apart

Unto a life of sympathy.'

For in this land of Egypt surely
" 'Comforters are needed much
Of Christian touch'."

Field Secretary's Letter

Dear Friends:

After a long trek leading me through many presbyteries of our Church, last of all through the North West, I am now in Southern California and about to go on to Oklahoma. The impression that remains with me is that people are very much alike whether their homes are in North, South, East or West: that the women, girls and Juniors of our Church are doing wonderful work in their various societies.

The Prince of the Powers of the air is busy as never before (perhaps his time is short) trying to get God's people so interested in the good that they neglect the best—in order, of course, that they forget their allegiance to Christ, to worship in His temple and do the work that He gave them to do as His representatives here—making Him known to all the peoples of earth. He, the Prince of the Powers of the air, tries to make us forget that it was of that very work that Christ said: "For this cause came I into the world . . . to do the will of Him that sent me;" "As the Father sent me into the world so send I you into the world." (The two words in that sentence carrying the greatest meaning for us are the two with the fewest letters—"as" and "so.")

To make God known is the work for which Christ emptied Himself of all that heaven held for Him: the work for which He permitted Himself to be nailed to a tree, for He could not save Himself and the world too. This work was the burden of His last prayer for His people, for us today. "I pray not for these alone but for them also that shall believe on me . . .; that the world may know that Thou hast sent me and lovest them."

Paul, the greatest missionary of all time after Jesus, said: "This one thing I do." And all who have followed and achieved great success in winning souls for Christ have, by

word and deed, reiterated his "One thing I do."

That great intercessory prayer, uttered by the Son of God, has been and is being answered through His people—through you and through me—slowly, because we are slow and forget so often that *our voices and our lives are His voice and His life in the world* and He is read—or misread—and understood according to how truly we interpret Him, according to how truly we can say: "I live yet not I but Christ liveth in me."

Since that day of His great prayer, since His work was given over to His followers, those who have accomplished much for Him have not been entangled with the things of the world but have been much in prayer in the quiet place of communion with Him and interceding for His people and for His other sheep, still wandering, still lost.

Are we, His followers, faithful in our tryst with Him—in the Quiet Hour and at the ten o'clock hour of prayer day by day?

"The Lord I loved went Home one day,
Went home to God; He did not say
How long He would be gone, nor
when
He would be coming back again.

"I only know that He has gone
To make a place for me,
Some dawn or evening light
He'll come for me.

"Till then there is a task
That He hath set for me;
His last command to preach the
Word!
Oh, heart and hand.

"Be consecrated to His cause;
Spend strength and purse and store,
nor pause
Until that wondrous prize is won—
His tender words: 'Beloved, well
done!'"

—Sallie E. Dickey.

Statistical and Efficiency Department

MRS. ROBERT M. KARR, Secretary, 236 Hilands Ave., Ben Avon, Pa.

MEASURING MYSELF — AN EFFICIENCY TEST

(Based on the ten points of our Standard of Efficiency.)

Point I—Is there 100% interest for missions in the church to which I belong? If not have I made any effort to interest those who seem indifferent?

Point II—As a parent do I use my God-given responsibility in supplying religious and missionary education for my children?

Point III—Do I relate prayer and missions? Are present-day missionary needs given a place in my public prayers?

Point IV—Is my interest in missions broad enough to include all phases of missionary endeavor for which my missionary society is responsible? If others followed my example in giving would any advance be made in missionary work?

Point V—Am I a cheerful giver, or do I give grudgingly? Have I acquired the grace of gratitude that lasts 365 days in a year?

Point VI—Am I sharing my resources with the missionary cause in a systematic way?

Point VII—Have I made an effort to get acquainted with any of our home or foreign missionaries? Have I made any contribution to their success other than my financial contribution?

Point VIII—Do I take into account the fact that the missionary enterprise is carried on in a business-like way and with minimum expense? That without co-operation from all in meeting individual assessments a greater burden falls on the rest?

Point IX—As an officer am I trying to be 100% efficient? Do I realize that failure or delay in carrying out my responsibility will cripple the work?

Point X—Am I adding an intimate knowledge of mission fields to my intellectual assets each year? Have I

read at least one book the past year in the general field of missions?

NEW SOCIETY IN WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Not a transferred society but a real newly organized Women's society of 16 members at Cleveland Heights, O., in Cleveland Presbyterial, Mrs. C. F. Kenneweg, President. A good example for other new congregations. And this is a reminder that there are 35 of our presbyterials having 77 congregations with no missionary societies. This does not include congregations recently organized. Only ten presbyterials qualified for the Honor Roll last year, i.e., a reported society in every congregation. Shall we try in the few remaining months for a 100% Honor Roll in this year's report?

EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

In our annual blanks a place is given to record the number of members in the Extension Department of each society. This department is to the missionary society what the Home Department is to the Sabbath School. It is sponsored by the missionary society and should include shut-ins, the unemployed, or all women who have legitimate reasons for not attending the regular meetings of the society. These should be solicited for their interest and supplied with missionary literature and envelopes for collection. The object of Point I in our standard is to interest every woman of every congregation in missions. Methods of conducting the Extension Department by different societies will be gladly accepted for report in these columns.

CONTINGENT FUND

Administrative expenses of the W.G.M.S. are taken care of by our Contingent Fund—not from money
(Continued on Page 248)

Negro Missions

MRS. ADA KERR WILSON, Secretary, 115 E. Grandview Ave., Zelienople, Pa.

NEWS NOTES

Arlington. Mrs. Betty Taylor Groves has been granted a year's leave of absence from the position as Matron of the Girls' Dormitory, where she has served for 18 years. Mrs. C. L. Hope has been secured to take over the work for this year. Mrs. Groves has worked among her own people for 35 years and has been unable to resume her duties this year on account of illness. We pray for a speedy recovery and that she may be able to take up the work she loves at the beginning of 1941. Her home address is Townsville, North Carolina.

Camden. Not to be outdone in school enterprise, the Camden Academy is sponsoring a school paper, "The Clarion," and hopes to include news from the other missions in each of its publications.

School opened with an enrollment of two hundred fifty. This large student body fills the auditorium when the morning devotional hour is held. This year the school is offering two vocational subjects—broom-making and wood-work, under capable teachers. Mrs. Nannie Rhea, for the past four years resident nurse at Knoxville College, has been selected as Matron of the Girls' Dormitory. Out of last year's graduating class of fourteen, eleven have entered higher schools of learning.

Prairie reports no change in its faculty. Professor Peters reports that in his own family only one child is at home. Out of three, his oldest boy is in Knoxville College and the second at Tuskegee Institute. *Prairie* is a poor community and parents are making real sacrifices to keep their children in school. Even though they are charged no tuition, books and clothes mean a great deal to some. Several students have come to live in the community in order to take advantage of the school. One deserving boy is given board and lodging for his help on the campus.

Knoxville College. On Friday evening, October 4, 300 students, faculty and friends assembled in McMillen Chapel to welcome Dr. John A. Cotton, newly elected president of Knoxville College. Reverend R. B. Evans was master of ceremonies. Dean H. Lisbon welcomed Dr. Cotton in behalf of the faculty, as a man of understanding and sympathy; James Jacks spoke in behalf of the students, and Dr. Harry Clark, superintendent of the city school system, promised his assistance in starting a local endowment for the College. Mrs. Maud Cotton talked on the "Knoxville spirit." In accepting the office, Dr. Cotton made it clear that his acceptance was a temporary arrangement. In closing he said: "I want you to come out of the darkness and climb the heights and get a vision of the best things in life."

Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C., reports an unusually busy month caring for 74 patients, with 13 major operations and 15 minor ones. As winter comes we plead for larger contributions of second hand clothing and shoes. Mrs. Rogers of the Townsville Sewing Department reports much interest taken by the 53 girls in her classes.

All of the stations are in need of clothing, with the exception of Knoxville and Chase City.

Packages should be addressed as follows:

Henderson: Miss Josie Warren, Henderson, N. C.

Prairie: Prof. Wm. Peters, Prairie, Alabama, if by parcel post. If by freight or express: Catherine, Alabama, and marked "For Prairie Mission."

Miller's Ferry: Prof. N. D. Williams, Miller's Ferry, Alabama, if by parcel post. If by freight or express, Camden, Alabama, and marked "For Miller's Ferry Mission."

Camden: Prof. A. C. Peoples, Camden, Alabama.

Home Missions

MRS. WM. COOK, Secretary, 1201 Sixth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

EZEL NOTES

ANOTHER SABBATH SCHOOL

Sabbath afternoons at Ezel see our teachers going out in different directions to conduct Sabbath Schools in three different communities. This year we began a new one at Tom's Branch and it has been having attendances around 75 to 80 each Sabbath. The ones at Dan and Bach continue to hold their interest. Dan Sabbath School had a Rally Day two weeks ago with an attendance of 94. In addition to these three Sabbath Schools led by members of our faculty, Mr. Ellis Ward, our Sabbath School Superintendent at Ezel in the morning, conducts another Sabbath School at his school at Goad Ridge in the afternoon. So Ezel with its four "daughter" schools is really Sabbath School conscious.

EZEL SCHOOL

Ezel School has completed almost ten weeks of school with but a few of its original enrollment of 251 having dropped out. In fact we are very happy with our student body for they seem so anxious to make the most out of their school days. Our new band is tooting away with much promise of a good showing in the near future. This year's basketball team, although it lost all of last year's regulars, is very enthusiastic under its new coach, Mr. Ray Allison.

CLOTHING SALES

Our clothing sales this Fall have been well attended. We have such crowds that our supply is being used right up to date. Our folks seem very thankful that we can help them thus to make their few dollars go so far in clothing their families and especially in helping boys and girls secure necessary school clothing. Also, many friends in the soci-

eties throughout the Church have heard of our need in providing bus transportation for worthy students and have answered the call. The result is that most of these students have been provided for.

HOT LUNCHES

Beginning the first of October we have attempted a new project. Under the supervision of our principal, Miss Conrad, and our new Domestic Science teacher, Miss Billick, we have been serving hot lunches each noon to those students who wish them or who need them. A hot lunch for five cents (Yes, I said 5c) is quite an enterprise and you can be sure not a money-making affair. The School pays for the tickets of a few who we believe need the lunch but do not have the five cents. Then some of the students bring milk, other farm products and vegetables to help pay their share. Today, fifty-eight have lined up for their lunch of escaloped potatoes, hot chocolate, bread and butter, and fruit jello. Can you beat that for a nickel? (And we do this without Federal aid.) About this time of year we begin to hand out Cod and Halibut Liver Oil to the boys and girls who we believe need additional vitamins for the winter months. In this again we have been helped in these last two enterprises by friends throughout the Church.

It is encouraging to be in the Kingdom Work when our neighbors here are so good to us and friends throughout the church remember us with letters, gifts of money and clothing, and personal visits to our campus. We sincerely believe that many of the blessings which we receive at Ezel come through the prayers of our many loyal friends.

We are happy to report that Mr. Heagen is home from the hospital and back superintending the work, although not teaching. He is doing

the office work and letter writing, while others take care of his classes. His jaw is doing nicely, but he is still living on liquid diet, administered through a tube. The cistern has been finished and is now ready for the fall rains.

FRENCHBURG SCHOOL

Interests of great variety have claimed the attention of the workers at Frenchburg since school began this autumn. The regular activities call for our major attention. We have two hundred and forty students enrolled in the school. Our dormitory group is small this year, twelve boys and twenty-four girls. The children have been having a small epidemic of tonsillitis which has kept the hospital rather well filled. The church services have been well attended and every organization has planned activities to further Christian training and service. Miss Helen McLenahan was appointed Sabbath School superintendent and has demonstrated her ability and interest by furthering a number of new projects. The newest is the circulation of a weekly, mimeographed church news-sheet in the community.

The school, along with the county school district and the local P.T.A. is sponsoring a W.P.A. lunch room for serving school children the noon lunch. More than sixty children are securing their noon-time lunch in this way.

A calling schedule for the teachers has resulted in 274 calls having been made in the homes of the community up to October 19.

The annual tonsil clinic will be held in the Girls' Dormitory on November 7. The new hospital building is still in the process of planning. We hope to be able to make a definite announcement as to size and cost in

the very near future and tell you something of its structure.

The Clothing sale is very popular this fall. At no time have we had a reserve stock of clothing. Sometimes the week's demand has exceeded the supply. By the time this reaches your society we will be in the Christmas rush. Will you see to it that a regular supply of clothing comes to us during the winter. Do not forget the Christmas gifts for our annual Christmas service.

Pray for the Frenchburg work, that we may be able to fulfill the ministry to which we have been called.

Glenn Stephens.

"YE CLOTHED ME . . . YE VISITED ME"

During October I had the privilege of speaking before 21 groups and presenting the cause of Home Missions to more than 1400 people. The response was most gratifying; sometimes it was difficult to get away after meetings, as people had many questions, and were anxious to know what they could do to help. One group is adopting ten children for Christmas; another group is anxious to find some High School age girls whom they can help. One society sent me four layettes which have been so needed, and there have been many offers of clothing and reading material. The type of work we do in the midst of our big cities is something new to many missionary women and it is thrilling to find how quickly they respond when they hear the need. Just now when so much class hatred has been stirred up in connection with the election it is so necessary that we should remember these large groups who can become such a menace to our very existence as a free nation if we forget our duty as Christian citizens.

Catherine Lamb.

Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

DECEMBER 1940

INDIAN LONG NIGHT MOON

1940 GREAT SUNS

Meet My Friend:

Mr. Howell

I would like you to meet my friend, Mr. Howell. He is a full-blooded Indian about 26 years of age, of medium height and the teacher of the Indian School at Celilo Falls, near The Dalles, Oregon. You will enjoy talking to him because unlike many Indians, when you speak to him he is sure to smile and his black eyes beam with friendliness. You will know at once that he has had schooling by the easy manner and interest in your

conversation.

How he loves to sing! He leads the singing and is a big help in our Sabbath School. He has an attractive little wife and a baby just a little over a year old. His wife is a full-blooded Indian also.

Will you pray that he and his wife may both accept Christ as their personal Saviour?

*Mrs. T. J. Means,
The Dalles, Oregon.*

INDIAN ARROWS FROM TAMA

Nov. 6, 1940, there was dedicated at the Indian Cemetery in the Tama Reservation an historical marker at the grave of Chief Pushetonequa who died Nov. 6, 1919. This was made possible by the Iowa Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Pushetonequa was the last Indian to be recognized by the Federal Government as a Chief. His oldest son, Young Bear, and his grandson, George Young Bear, both spoke at this dedication service.

Work among Jews in Europe was presented at our church service on October 20 by Rev. Arthur H. Salter, Canadian representative of the European Christian Mission. It was of interest to us that Rev. Salter was born on the Rock of Gibraltar, his father, then a Captain in the British army, was stationed there.

Communion was observed on October 27. One woman, Annie Green, was received into membership of the church. We took communion to five

patients at the Sanitorium. We appreciate the help of the elders from Traer on these occasions, and this time the additional inspiration from listening to their pastor, Rev. C. G. McKnight, bring the message.

On October 18 the women of the Traer Women's Missionary Society were here at the Mission for their annual all-day meeting. Our own Elizabeth Campbell Circle were guests of the Traer Society for lunch and the meeting that followed.

We are to have the opportunity of returning favors to the Traer friends by assisting them in evangelistic meetings November 10-24.

Sixteen patients at the Sanitorium recently began a Bible study course in the New Testament. Their study booklets provide a blank page for each lesson for the answering of questions. Now our Sabbath afternoon visits there are greatly lengthened as each one has some question on which he wants help.

*Rev. F. C. Patterson,
Tama, Ia.*

Foreign Missions

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary, 5542 Hampton St., East Liberty Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAYS JANUARY

Miss Mary F. Lincoln, R.N. . . .	January 5
Miss Kate Spencer	January 7
Miss Margaret Murdoch	January 11
Miss Ruth Warnock	January 14
Miss Grace N. Ranson	January 16
Miss Ida Whiteside	January 16
Miss Georgia Wengert	January 22
Miss Minnehaha Finney	January 24
Miss Lillian McConnell	January 28
Miss Addaline Brandon	January 28
Miss Frances Turk, R.N.	January 28
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry	January 30
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N. . . .	January 31

THE SUDAN

Dr. R. F. Shields wrote a letter on September 22 and sent it by Air Mail via Hong Kong and San Francisco; it reached Pittsburgh on October 24. It was a very interesting letter and told that our missionaries were all well and carrying on their work as usual. However he said: "We are in the war all right but so far none of our staff has been injured or disturbed. The Bible Women have not yet returned to Port Sudan and perhaps will not do so as it is rather a danger spot and these young women would be alone there in case of trouble. The civilian population has also evacuated to some extent. The same is true of Atbara, although a worker may be sent there at a comparatively early date since it is no more dangerous there than at Khartoum. Work is going along in all other cases but of course it is not normal. The uncertainty and danger have considerable effect on the attendance both at church and school but it is surprising how well things do move along. Miss Soule and Miss Huffman are to be evacuated from Nasir at the Governor's orders. We are glad for this as we have been greatly worried about them, especially when dry weather comes. Nasir is a long way from any help in case of trouble. The Government has advised, but not ordered, evacuation of women and children

THE DEAR OLD PROMISE

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace
Whose mind is stayed on thee."
I read the dear old promise o'er,
And ask, "Is this for me?"
When troubles throng without surcease,
Can God keep me in perfect peace?

O mighty Master of the sea,
Thou art my Master, too!
And Thou, all things, unto Thyself
Art able to subdue—
Thou biddest inner tumult cease;
Thou keepest me "in perfect peace."

By T. O. Chisholm, S. S. Times.

from all the North Sudan, offering to pay fare to the Uganda border. However, it would be difficult to leave and it is also difficult to live in a strange land and at a hotel for an indefinite period. But if things get too bad probably a way will open up for getting away from the danger. We have trenches and spend some time in them every now and then but thus far the bombs have fallen at the edge of town except in Omdurman. There they were very close to Mary Coie's house and killed the only people who have yet been killed in the raids."

Miss McIntyre is greatly pleased with her new Women's Work Center in Wad Medani. The new little school in the village near the Girls' Boarding School is also very satisfactory and the new building quite attractive. The school at Gereif is open and running along well, although attendance has dropped somewhat as fees are charged for the first year. Last year the teachers received only L. E. 11½ in cash, a few eggs and stalks of sugar cane. The people are very poor and have no great desire for the education of their girls.

The Girls' Boarding School at Khartum North is going on as usual except that due to war conditions no class of little beginners was taken. Also there are only thirty boarders. There are plenty of trenches to ac-

commodate all the pupils and all know their places. The teachers have timed the girls on several occasions when they have had trench drills and even when they are playing and hear the signal it takes less than a minute for every child to disappear and for absolute quiet to descend.

Writing on August 22, Miss Marguerite McClellan says: "We had our first air raid last night. We four missionaries and our smallest girl (Amlassu, two and a half years old) were sleeping on the roof and the boarding girls and the teachers down in the compound of the cottage. When we heard the bombs drop at 2:45 A. M. we dashed for the trenches. Ellen Smith being the only one who got into a dress. A number of the girls said the first thing they did was to crawl under their mattresses. Nevertheless they had all emerged and were on their way to the trenches by the time we got downstairs. It was a beautiful moonlight night and we certainly did not need to complain of the cold; so we had quite a nice little family visit while we waited for the bells to ring out the 'All clear' signal. Our older girls and teachers are all First-Aid volunteers but all are supposed to stay in the trenches until the 'All clear' signal is given and as yet the distribution of girls to their First-Aid posts has been only for practice. We have one First-Aid post in the school so I remain here but all the other Americans and teachers go to places over the city."

The second air raid Miss McClellan mentions was in Omdurman. The bombs fell in the immediate vicinity of our buildings. There were a number of casualties and several of them fatal but little property damage. Our own folks were not touched. At the time of the raid our two smallest children, with an older girl and our manservant, were on their way to Omdurman where the three children were to spend the weekend with Miss Mary Coie. The electric wire was cut so the tram stopped and Abdu, the servant, took a little responsibility under each arm and they all got into

a trench. Miss McClellan knew they would be on the way over there and gave thanks again and again that Abdu was with them as he is not only responsible but has some common sense. They had to walk the last part of the way because the tram did not run for some time.

Miss McClellan continues: "We hear the news every night from London and occasionally from America. It is wonderful to get this news, even if it is in the middle of the night. . . . We have had American post only once since the last of May. That included a package of materials for Christmas dresses for the girls, such a package as Ruth Parks (a former missionary here) sends out every year. Since our last year's Junior Exhibit box arrived late and Frances Turk's children sent their gifts out with Dr. and Mrs. Shields, we have a big Christmas treat all ready. We are all well and thus far are living quite a normal life. We hope and pray that our own dear country will be spared."

We join with the missionaries in prayer for our country, as we pray for their safety in The Sudan.

EGYPT

Since the illness of Reverend W. P. Gilmor, Dr. E. M. Bailey has been acting as General Secretary of the Mission in Egypt. A letter from him under date of August 8 tells of the welfare of the missionaries and of the progress of the work. Dr. Bailey spoke of the interrupted service of the mails and the necessity of his sending several cablegrams to our Foreign Board. Several paragraphs from his letter will be of general interest.

"Shortly after Italy entered the war everyone was quite uncertain as to the course events might take and many were uneasy. Some were quite anxious to return home as soon as possible. The Executive Committee considered the matter of travel home quite carefully but in view of the expense, and the danger of travel across

the desert to Basra, and on to India before one could get an American boat bound for New York, it seemed unwise to send anyone home other than those who had been previously booked by American boats which completed their schedules. This letter is being written in the hope that it may be taken by an Egyptian steamer booked to sail from Egypt to New York via Cape Town.

"There was some concern early in the summer over the health of Miss Dawson. She has not been well for a good part of the past winter. While she has improved in health there was some feeling that she ought to be gotten home if possible. But as the way seemed so difficult, we felt it might be harder on her to travel than to remain. She went to Jerusalem with a group of teachers from the College in Cairo and now reports herself much better physically. It may be that she can return to Egypt this fall and undertake a partial schedule of work.

"Mr. Gilmor continues to improve slowly. He was able to travel from his home in the Mission building down town to the Shutz building last week and seems to have suffered none from the trip. He is getting out on the veranda each day for a time.

"The most notable results of the war so far are rises in price for everything, very much on many articles, and increase in taxation to cover government expenditures. This makes it difficult for our missionaries to keep within the limits of their budget.

"The committee of Shutz School is making plans for a temporary removal of that institution to Assiut. Due to the number of missionaries on furlough from Assiut who will not be able to return this fall, there are houses vacant which can be used for dormitory purposes. It may turn out that the move was not necessary but most of us feel that it will be better to have the children outside of Alexandria.

"Other schools are making plans to open as usual. Those in Cairo and Alexandria may have fewer students

due to the families having gone to other cities considered less likely to be attacked, but those up country are expecting to have even larger enrollments than usual."

Miss Anna Criswell of the Pressly Memorial Institute in Assiut, writing on October 4, stated that all were well and happy and that the work was prospering. She said: "We have great reason to be thankful for our mercies as we expected Egypt to be in a much more disturbed condition by this time. School work has opened up well and to date we have 482 girls enrolled. I think we have never had more during the first three weeks of school. Also we are happy to have all the vacancies on the staff filled. A number of our last year's teachers have gone to America and we were anxious during the summer about filling the vacancies for the coming year. So I am happy to say that through the generosity of Assiut College in releasing Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, she joined our staff in September. Also Mrs. Kinnear, whose husband joined up with the British forces, has come to the P.M.I. to take over Miss Mary L. Thompson's work. For the other two vacancies we have two of our former students who have had good training in English. They are girls who volunteered their services because of the great need for workers at this time. An Egyptian teacher resigned three days before school opened because she suddenly decided to be married. We were fortunate in finding a former graduate who has teaching experience to fill her place. So with a full complement of teachers and a good enrollment, the work in the school is going along nicely.

"We have been fortunate during the last two weeks in receiving many delayed letters from home. These letters tell us of the concern and the prayers of our home people for us and for the work. Surely God has heard their prayers and we believe He will continue to be with us and to bless His work.

"We have an unusual number of

Moslem pupils this term in spite of the fact that each father is required to sign a statement saying his daughter is willing to take the lessons in religion. Several have transferred from the Government school to us. These girls need your prayers also. The law against teaching the Bible to Moslem girls was not passed last spring and we hope that the matter will not be taken up again for some time on account of the present political conditions. Our Daily Vacation Bible Schools throughout Egypt were carried on just as usual this past summer.

"We have had an epidemic of weddings among former students of the school and it is a joy to see these girls establishing really Christian homes in this Moslem land."

We join in prayer for these girls and for our missionaries who are so bravely carrying on work in troubled Egypt.

We recently received an announcement of the marriage of Reverend William J. McMichael, D.D., and Miss Elizabeth Seymour White in Pittsburgh on October 28. Dr. McMichael is the pastor of our church in Greensburg, Pa., and Miss White served for two terms as one of our missionaries in Egypt. We extend our congratulations and best wishes.

INDIA

India, too, seems very far away when a letter written August 22 was not received until October 24; another written on August 8 reached us late in October.

Miss Kate Hill writes concerning her summer vacation and that of some of her co-workers in the Sialkot Hospital. She also tells that Dr. and Mrs. Hamburger, the German refugees who were married in the hospital about a year ago and who have confessed Christ since coming to India, had been interned in a British Concentration Camp late in May. Since that they have been changed two or three times and have now been sent to Puna near Bombay. Miss

Hill visited them on August 13. She found them comfortable (as camps go) and quite happy and very brave. They do not mind the internment but are fearful of the future and would like to come to The United States. There were about forty other refugees in the camp. Five of these were of special interest to Miss Hill: Dr. and Mrs. Hamburger, Dr. Seelig of Jhelum, and Dr. and Mrs. Tobish of Gordon College—such a nice group and all needed in our work.

They have been having a real housecleaning in Sialkot Hospital. The walls and the paints have all been cleaned and the furniture has been gone over so every room looks as nice as the day the hospital was opened, so fresh and clean. They had about fifty patients during the hot weather, under the care of Miss Porter and Miss Lundquist who have been marvelous in their work; and all have been happy together.

From Sargodha Miss Betsy Fleming writes of the strenuous time she has had for some months. When Miss Lincoln and Dr. Sharp left for America last March, Miss Fleming was put in charge of the Sargodha Hospital in addition to her work in school there. After a few weeks she was able to secure Dr. S. B. Chatterjie who had served in the A.R.P. Mission Hospital in Montgomery for some ten years. Then Mrs. Sabr Masih, a Bible Woman in the hospital, also gave valuable assistance as a nurse. From thirty to fifty dispensary patients were cared for daily before the doctor arrived and many patients had to be sent to the Government Hospital. After Dr. Chatterjie came they had from 130 to 150 patients a day and sometimes even more.

A Hindu woman about twenty years of age was brought to the hospital in a dying condition. Her husband and relatives begged so hard that Dr. Chatterjie finally admitted her but told them she could not promise to save her life. Another hospital had refused to admit her in her low condition, not willing that she should die on their hands. The pa-

tient was given every attention but the doctor was very much afraid one evening that she was dying and stayed in the hospital to be with the relatives. The next morning they were happy to know that she was much improved. While waiting there for help for the sick one, the relatives heard the gospel message and appreciated the love, sympathy and care given by our Christian staff. The prayers for her were answered and the little patient presently went home a well woman. Later when the doctor from the other hospital saw Dr. Chatterjie, she said: "A corpse was brought to you and you sent back a living, well woman. How did you do it; what did you do for her?" Dr. Chatterjie replied: "It was nothing that I did; it was the power of God, and a definite answer to our prayers."

We can understand that it was very difficult for Miss Fleming to

have the responsibility of the hospital as well as the school and we are glad she could have a well-earned vacation in the mountains.

A cable from Bombay told of the arrival of Miss Vida Graham and Miss Evelyn Cathcart in India on October 21. This means they would have a few days at the Annual Meeting in Sialkot, where they would receive a hearty welcome.

Miss Hazel Bennett wrote her farewell message from her cabin in the steamer as it was ready to leave San Francisco for India on October 25. She was very happy in the prospect of return to her work in India, as were her traveling companions—Mr. and Mrs. Colvin and daughter. We pray that these devoted missionaries may be kept in safety in their long journey back to their chosen field of labor for the Master.

A STEWARD PLEASING

"A charge to keep. . . . A God to glorify,"
The old, old hymn lifts often from my throat.
I restless grow. Dear God, can I
Sing this sincerely, note by note?
"A charge to keep," I wonder, have I done
All that I could, while following Thy Son?

And have I glorified Thee as I should,
And brought new life and hope and love to weary men?
Lord, Lord, my heart's desire is to be good!
Help me that when I sing that hymn again
I'll know I'm doing my small humble part
To be a steward pleasing to Thy heart.

Grace Noll Crowell.

Junior Department

MRS. W. R. McMUNN, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

Junior Special objects for the year 1940-1941 are the support of Miss Mary Ewing at Doleib Hill, the Sudan and of the village schools in India. Mrs. Heinrich who is very much interested in the work of the village schools writes to the Juniors as follows:

Dear Juniors:

When at school and you wish a drink of water, you may go to the fountain and help yourself. The water is for all the boys and girls who are thirsty. But that is not the case in India. The Mohammedans have their wells, the Hindus have their wells, and only Hindus may drink from a Hindu well.

Babu Sada Mall, our evangelist at Kinkle, has two boys, ages nine and eleven years. Up until the summer of 1938 these boys had walked two miles to another village as there is no school at Kinkle, where we have about forty Christian families. The village school which these two boys attended did not have a well at the school, but a Sikh farmer near by had always allowed the boys to draw water to drink from his well. Our evangelist's sons were the only Christian boys in the school. Suddenly in May 1938 the old Sikh farmer discovered these boys were drawing water at his well and he was very angry. He said, "You are not to come near my well!" To make matters worse, the old Sikh farmer went to the school and made an ugly speech so that all the school children knew of the affair.

Babu Sada Mall came to Dr. Heinrich and myself and asked us how his boys were to receive an education. For a long time we felt we should have a village school at Kinkle, where there are about forty children between the ages of six and sixteen who have no opportunity to learn to read. Non-Christian

village school masters are not much interested in our Christian children. We told Babu Sada Mall we would pray over the matter and if we could find the money, we would open the school, but what could we do for a school building? In winter the children prefer to have school outside, but from March first until school closes in June, the sun is so very hot, they must have a school room. There was no available room in Kinkle.

In a couple of weeks evangelist Sada Mall came to say in another of his villages, Massenda, which was two miles beyond Kinkle, some non-Christian friends had promised to let him have a large room if we would open a school. As we have about forty Christian families in Massenda, and an unemployed Christian teacher and his wife, it seemed everything was ready except the money to pay for the teacher. But God does hear and answer prayer and a Junior society in Pennsylvania sent me money to open the school! Babu Sada Mall said his boys would walk to Massenda. We now have 28 boys and 14 girls reading in Massenda. The teacher, Nawab, and his wife Miriam are very faithful and the Massenda village school needs your prayers that this Christian school may be a faithful witness for Christ in this non-Christian village.

In the village of Maki Nai, we are especially pleased with our village school where we have 35 children enrolled. Mrs. Sadar is the teacher of this school and with her husband has evening prayers for the whole village. Last November, as we went to this village to take the Bible examinations, we found every house beautifully clean. As we made our way to the school, we heard the sound of *taublas* (native drums) playing. A big arch of banana plants, with a welcome sign, had been erected

over the entrance. The elders came out to greet us and put garlands of jasmine around our necks. We were led to a platform where a tea table had been prepared for us and about 150 people all stood around while we drank tea and ate hard boiled eggs! After we had finished eating we asked how many were prepared to take the Bible examinations, the 12 stories in the Synod Bible course. About one hundred people held up their hands.

Dr. Heinrich last year got the idea of putting the year's Bible Course into songs. Munshi Junas and Subedar Daird did a splendid work of translating and setting the words to music. Miss Frances Brown remarked that not a single detail of the Bible story had been omitted in the translation. So at Maki Nai we divided the Christians into four sections and let each section have a turn to see which section would do best. But every one in that crowd knew the Bible Course perfectly. We were very happy, first that the Christians

knew God's Word so well and that the Hindus and Mohamedans standing around were hearing the gospel message.

We told the teacher Sadar and his wife, that we would like to have as many from this village school as possible, come into our home in Shiekhupura for the District Christmas celebration and we would provide food for them while there and they could sing at our Christmas celebration. Twelve school boys from Maki Nai walked the twenty miles with Sadar to Shiekhupura. They passed through eight non-Christian villages in the walk that took two days and sang these Bible songs in every village they passed through. Surely God is raising up people in the Punjab church to witness for Him before the Hindus and Mohamedans and these young village school boys are having a real part by their zeal and willingness to walk miles in this way, to reach the unsaved. We had seven other groups come in for our Christmas celebration.



A Village School in India.

Ten of my Ugand village school children had memorized the whole course of the twelve Bible stories. Alim Bibi has been very faithful in her teaching, not only of the school children, but their mothers. Some one in America had sent me a few dollars to use as I thought best so the Ugand children walked four miles to the Bus line and we paid their fare to Shiekhupura. These children had never been in a motor car before so were greatly excited. But when they saw a railway train, they were more excited. We brought them into the house and let them push the electric light button. They really thought they were in fairyland. They had no words to express their amazement when we turned the radio on and they heard a Punjabi song. But the biggest thrill was yet to come when we went down to the city to our Sheikhupura church. In the village, the

church service is held out in a large open space, but a building, just for a worship service was almost too good to be true. They looked at the pulpit and windows with awe—for in all that village of Ugand there is not a pane of glass! And on Sabbath morning, as we gathered for worship, ten little boys and girls gave undivided attention. I know they were hoping that some time they might have a church in their village.

So, as you bring your Junior money for village schools in India, this year, pray that we may have money to provide more of these schools that many more of our Christian boys and girls may have an opportunity to learn to read, so that they can be better able to teach others about Christ.

Very sincerely,
—Jessie Kneff Heinrich.

STATISTICAL & EFFICIENCY DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page 236)

contributed for missions. During past years an assessment of five cents per member has been requested for this purpose. At the 1940 convention this amount was raised to ten cents per member. This was necessitated by

the fact that the cost of running expenses has increased, and that a considerable number of societies have failed to contribute their share. May we hope for a better response this year?

WE SUGGEST

Three beautiful Christmas gifts: *Each With His Own Brush*, by Daniel Johnson Fleming, a collection of beautiful examples of Contemporary Christian Art in Asia and Africa. Sixty-five paintings and carvings are reproduced. The two beautiful pictures on pages 224, 225 in this issue and the one on page 129 in the November issue of the Magazine are from this book. Friendship Press, 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y. \$1.50.

A Companion volume, *Christian Symbols in a World Community*, by the same author, is equally interesting. Friendship Press, \$2.00.

The Man Who Gave Us Christmas, by Winifred Kirkland, a most beautiful and tender picture of Luke, who has given to us the marvelous story of the birth of our Lord. A few paragraphs of this are published on page 213 in this issue. Womans Press, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York. Price 50 cents.

Literature Department

MRS. A. J. RANGLES, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

It is hoped that several back issues of *The Womens Missionary Magazine* are kept within easy access always, for much necessary information on *Study Books, Leaders' Helps, Maps* and supplementary material has been given which if reprinted each month would leave little space for other things which should be said. Such information is to be found in the latest September, October and November issues. Please refer to them for the itemized lists and prices on study material.

We wish to call your attention to additional items:

The Church in Action — A pamphlet containing four broadcast talks by William Paton, D.D., given under the auspices of the British Broadcasting Corporation this last summer. We are told we may expect this pamphlet by the middle of December, but since it is published in London, circumstances may delay it. You will find these talks very worthwhile. Price 10c.

Life Has No Ceiling by Frank Cartwright, D.D. Cloth \$1.00, paper 50c. "This is a true story of real people" at work in China. "It has romance. It has significance for the present day." Girls' Circles especially will like this story, but their mothers and grandmothers will like it too. I know for I have read it.

For the Healing of the Nations by Henry P. Van Dusen. Cloth \$1.00, paper 60c. Out of his own experience and investigation Dr. Van Dusen gives "an account of the striking results achieved by Christian Missions" in various parts of the world, including China, Japan and India, therefore

supplementary to this year's study.

Last month we advertised "Christmas Customs in Many Lands" at 10c. which we obtained from another Board and carried in small lots. Since that issue our own supply and that of our supply source have been exhausted. In its stead we have secured *Carols, Customs and Costumes Around the World* at 50 cents. The title explains the contents exactly and more suggestion, help and illustration are given than can be used on any one program. We believe it is well worth the price.

Departments of Work of The Women's General Missionary Society is now ready. It is free for postage which according to weight amounts to 5c per dozen.

The Prayer Cycle will be published as usual at the regular price. Lists from the foreign field are slow in arriving hence publication may be slightly delayed.

MERELY SUGGESTIVE

"Eyes have they, but they see not; they have ears, but they hear not" would be a good text for this paragraph. It has been told in presbyterian meetings, *The United Presbyterian* printed it, and the following lines appeared in the October Magazine — *We Must March is available in Public Libraries only. The book is appearing as a serial in Christian Herald under the title, Oregon — begun in July. Reading Course credit will be given for the reading of this serial; and yet, we are still refunding dollars on prepaid orders for the book.*

(Continued on Page 252)

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

February 28, 1941

Theme—*Thy Kingdom Come*

Programs, 2c each; \$2.00 per 100. *Handbook for Leaders*, 10c.
Posters—17x22—5c each. *Call to Prayer*, free.

Temperance and Reform Department

MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER, Secretary, 904 Publication Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"THE FALL OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC"

"The terrible toll which France has paid to alcohol is greater than that which her enemies have exacted." This wine-drinking country consumed more absolute alcohol than any other country in the world. The last figures, for 1937, place the number of wine growers at 1,610,000 with 3,706,500 acres under wine cultivation, while 1,500,000 home producers of wine and brandy added their production to the foregoing, and at the same time, France imported more wine than she exported.

"The permissive attitude of the Government and promotion by economic interests have created and maintained in France a psychology of alcoholism." "Alcoholism," warned Dr. Dupre, *Medicine des Hospitaux*, many years ago, "agent in all physical and moral degeneracies, is, under the eyes of an indifferent and powerless government, moving on to the destruction of our land. One can inscribe this formula over all the drink shops of France: 'Finis Galliae.'"

"LEST WE FORGET," ALSO,

We have one saloon for every seventy-one families!
For every three public schools, we have five saloons!
For every three public schools, we have five saloons!

*Quotations from article in THE VOICE.

THE GREAT DELUSION

Number 75

BOOTLEGGER IRONY OR GRATITUDE?

Forcing their way through a fruit store in New York's produce market district at 3:45 A. M., on October 11th, a squad of 20 federal agents raided the largest bootleg alcohol still ever discovered in the United States. The plant had been operating full blast 24 hours per day.

Its daily alcohol-making capacity was 1,250 gallons. Hundreds of trucks distributed the alcohol throughout New York, the sale of which was reported to have defrauded the United States Government of \$3,650,000 in tax revenue during the past year. On the premises 14 men were arrested. More than 100 additional arrests are expected. A secret tunnel was discovered, similar to that in a movie mystery, its door panel controlled by a hidden switch.

In reporting the raid *The New York Sun* included a photograph of the huge room, showing an enormous vat, overflow tanks, and distributing hose. On the wall was a picture of President Franklin D. Roosevelt. In the first term of his administration the Prohibition Amendment to the Constitution was repealed. A powerful argument urged for repeal was that it would make an end of bootlegging.

Did the picture on the wall express bootlegger gratitude or only cynical irony?

—Missions.

Tributes

MRS. J. W. GIFFIN MRS. CATHERINE LAWRENCE MRS. JAMES MILLER

The Women's Missionary Society of First Church, Cleveland, Ohio, pauses to pay tribute to the memory of these loved numbers, and to bear testimony to their splendid characters, and we know that the years will add to the influence of their godly lives among us. We pray that the God of all grace may comfort the sorrowing families, and that He will fulfill His promise to them, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

Committee,
Mrs. R. R. Dever,
Mrs. F. D. Findley,
Mrs. A. S. Griffin.

MRS. ALICE MAXWELL

The Women's Missionary Society of the East Greenwich, New York, United Presbyterian Church wishes to pay a tribute of love and esteem to the memory of our dear friend and member, Mrs. Alice Maxwell, who passed away September 16, 1940.

Mrs. Maxwell was a faithful member of the church and of the Missionary Society, and a regular attendant on all services. She was always ready to serve in her quiet and unassuming manner. She was Treasurer of the Society and the teacher of the Women's Bible Class for many years. The influence of Mrs. Maxwell's Christian life will ever linger with us.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the husband and family and commend them to the Master whom she loved and served so well.

Committee.

LAURA A. BELL

*"They never quite leave us,
The friends who have passed
Through the shadows of death,
To the sun-light above,
A thousand sweet memories,
Are holding them fast
To the places they blessed,
With their presence and love."*

Once more a loved friend and fellow-worker has left us. Laura A. Bell has been called to higher service for her Master. In her going we have lost a most valued member of the Union church, Sabbath School and Missionary Society. Time cannot erase from our memory the tender tones of her voice as she led us to the Throne of Grace in praise.

She was generous with her time and talents, having faithfully served as organist in all the services of the Church for years. Many of the children who grew up in the Church can bear testimony to

her musical training for their programs. For many years she taught a class of girls in the Sabbath School.

We shall miss her presence but we rejoice in the thought that she has gone to be with her Master and her loved ones.

To her family and many friends we extend our sincere sympathy.

Elizabeth Crozier,
Florence Deemer.

MISS MINNIE McCREIGHT

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian church of Hanover, Illinois, wishes to pay tribute to the memory of Miss Minnie McCreight, who passed away July 21, 1940.

Although her church membership was in Aledo, Illinois, it was our privilege to have her with us during the summer months for a number of years and during that time she endeared herself to us all by her gentle, unassuming way, her friendliness and genuine interest in God's Word and His people. Though frail in body she was strong in spirit and her presence with us has been an inspiration. While we miss her friendly greeting we cherish her memory and look forward to the meeting in the "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Committee.

MISS HELEN STEVENSON

To the memory of Helen Stevenson who passed away August 17, 1940, the Young Women's Martha Mission Circle of the Stronghurst United Presbyterian Church wishes to pay a loving tribute.

Her love of life, her understanding of humanity, her words of sympathy, her smile of appreciation, her devotion to her husband and children, and especially her example and influence as a Christian mother in guiding her household in a faithful and devoted worship in the house of God, will be a precious memory and lasting inspiration to all who knew her.

We extend our sincere sympathy to her husband, her children, and all her loved ones.

*"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of an angel light."*

The Committee.

MRS. J. C. RAMSDALE

When Mrs. J. C. Ramsdale was called home the W. M. S. of Pasadena congregation lost one of its most loyal and devoted members. We who were associated with her wish to pay a loving tribute to her memory.

Coming to California with her husband and baby daughter in early days she was a pioneer in women's work in Los Angeles Presbytery. Present at the meeting when the Presbyterial was organized she lived to help celebrate its fiftieth anniversary. She took a deep interest in every movement to promote the Kingdom of God on earth.

By regular attendance and active interest both she and her husband proved the strength of their loyalty and devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ and His church.

"The crown she wears up there today
Was won on earth, full well we know;
A crown of life which God doth pay
For faithful service here below."

Committee.

MRS. MARY E. KIRKWOOD

With a feeling of personal sorrow and bereavement, the Women's Missionary Society of the First United Presbyterian Church, North Side, Pittsburgh, records the death of our friend, Mrs. Mary E. Kirkwood, on August 29, 1940.

She was a life-long member of our church and Sabbath school, and secretary of the magazine committee for many years.

We shall miss her gentle Christian character, but her faithful active interest in all the work of the church will ever remain an inspiration to all who knew her.

We extend our sympathy to her brother, son and daughter, who know she has only gone before to her Lord, whom she so lovingly served.

"Blessed are dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Committee:

Mrs. H. W. Heckel,
Mrs. William Hageman,
Mrs. William Dean.

MRS. MARY OLIVE HOPPING

"And so for me there is no sting to death,
And so the grave has lost its victory
It is but crossing—with bated breath,
And white-set face—a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones waiting on the
shore,
More beautiful, more precious than
before."

Upon returning home from a very hap-

py evening celebration with friends, Mrs. Mary Olive Hopping was suddenly called to her Heavenly home on Tuesday, October 1, 1940.

Mrs. Hopping was born in Xenia, Ohio, March 17, 1872. After graduating from Monmouth College, she taught school for three years before marrying Rev. Walter M. Hopping of Cedarville, Ohio. For forty-two years she has been the ideal minister's wife, thirty-three years of that time having been spent at the Second United Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, New York.

Many were her outstanding qualities, which endeared her not only to the members of the Second Church, but to the people of the United Presbyterian Church at large. She has been president of Caledonia Presbyterial; she was President of the W.G.M.S. in 1929, and was president of our own society for several years. During these years she proved herself to be a most efficient leader, a loyal, gracious friend, and an untiring worker. She was known for her sympathetic understanding of people, her kindly interest in their problems, and above all, for her consecration to the work of her church.

She knew her Bible, trusted in its promises, and exemplified in her life the Christian virtues acquired only from long and close association with the Master, Whom she loved and served.

To Dr. Hopping is extended the sympathy of hundreds of United Presbyterians and other friends throughout the country, and "May the God Whom he has served so faithfully all these years, bring to him that inward peace which He alone can give," is the prayer of all those who have been privileged to know both Dr. and Mrs. Hopping so long and so well.

To the Women's Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church, her passing has brought great sorrow and has created a vacancy hard to fill; yet we rejoice that she has met her Saviour face to face and heard His commendation: "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Miss Charlotte Moore
Mrs. Myrtle Myers
Mrs. Rose Gilles
Mrs. Clara Seibel
Mrs. Minnie Wetter.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page 249)

For January Programs:

How a Girl Became a Soul Winner,
3c.

Visit to My Old Home, 3c.
Maulvi Khuda Bux, 3c.

Padri Abdal Haqq, 3c.

Timothy, a Servant of Jesus
Christ, 3c.

John G. Paton, 2c.

Onesimus Nesib, 4c.

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

INDIA

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921	Sialkot City
Miss Helen Artman, 1920	Sialkot City
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920	Martinpur
Miss Minnie Beatty, 1912	Abbottabad
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908	Gujranwala
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921	Sialkot City
Miss Adah P. Boggs, R.N., 1938	Taxila
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931	Sargodha
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927, 1937	Lyallpur
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922	Sialkot City
Miss Lois Buchanan, 1910	Pathankot
Miss Marie Cash, R.N., 1926	Pasrur
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925	Sialkot City
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1913	Zafarwal
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913	Sargodha
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922	Pathankot
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930	Campbellpur
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938	Lyallpur
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896	Sialkot City
Miss Janette Howland, 1921	Campbellpur
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921	Sialkot City
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903	Sangla Hill
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904	Pasrur
Miss Olive Laing, 1912	Rawalpindi
Miss Sarah Jane Lamont, 1928	Pathankot
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932	Sialkot City
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938	Badomali
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931	Jhelum
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902	Jhelum
Miss E. Marjorie McCrory, 1936	Gujranwala
Miss Margaret Murdoch, 1924	Sheikhupura
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930	Rawalpindi
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921	Pathankot
Miss Grace N. Ranson, 1936	Sangla Hill
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924	Sangla Hill
Miss Louise Scott, 1916	Gujranwala
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921	Pathankot
Miss Ruth A. Warnock, 1913, 1936	Sargodha
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1923	Zafarwal
Miss Georga Wengert, 1920	Gurdaspur
Miss Dora B. Whitely, 1911	Pasrur

HONORARY RETIRED MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884.
626 Baltimore St., Waterloo, Iowa

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Lois Boyd, 1918
Biblical Seminary, 235 E. 49th St., New York
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924
57 Broadway, Frostburg, Md.
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920
1502 Penn Ave., Wichita, Kans.
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1938
650 Irving Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1918
Kennedy School of Missions, McKenzie Hall, Hartford, Conn.

RETIRED

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881
231 Franklin St., Slippery Rock, Pa.
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897
Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893
Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Mary Lawrence, 1893, c/o Mrs. R. E. Ayers,
New Concord, Ohio
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891
Rushville, Ind.
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879
Greenwood, Mo.

EGYPT

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901
Faiyum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934
Assiut
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918
Benha
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905
Assiut
Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922
Cairo
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926
Faiyum

Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919
Beni Suef
Miss Davida Finney, 1915
Assiut
Miss Elsie French, 1909
Cairo
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1922
Assiut
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929
Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924
Cairo
Miss A. Constance Harper, 1937
Benha
*Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899
Assiut
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921
Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915
Cairo
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901
Cairo
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919
Cairo
Miss E. McKibben, R.N., 1924
Tanta
Miss Mabel McMichael, 1937
Tanta
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906
Beni Suef
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, 1928
Cairo
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902
Tanta
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924
Minia
Miss Frances Patton, 1922
Mansura
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922
Cairo
Martha A. Roy, 1938
Luxor
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920
Alexandria
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911
Cairo
Miss Mary M. Stevenson, 1939
Cairo
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939
Cairo
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930
Assiut
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904
Mansura
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919
Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913
Luxor
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919
Luxor
Mrs. Margaret J. Work, 1939
Cairo
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904
Assiut
Miss Laura Wright, 1921
Tanta

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

*Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911
926 E. 1st St., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909
Kennedy School of Missions, McKenzie Hall, Hartford, Conn.
*Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894
121 N. 7th St., Sterling, Kan.
Miss Alta G. French, 1925
Goldfield, Iowa
Miss Alfretha M. Hammond, 1904
State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926
960—3rd Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918
2515 Orlando Drive, 21, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Lillian McClelland, 1923
1011 S. Parkview St., Los Angeles, Calif.
Miss Helen J. Nordewier, 1921, Kennedy School of Missions, McKenzie Hall, Hartford, Conn.
Mrs. Rachel Tracy Seiver, 1925
7961 Blackburn Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925
R.D. 5, Mercer, Pa.
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917
Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson, 1932
Lewis, Ia.

THE SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919
Khartum North
Miss Una Cole, 1918
Khartum North
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1939
Doleib Hill
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912
Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924
Nasir
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926
Khartum North
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911
Wad Medani
Miss Ellen P. Smith, 1938
Kartoum North
Miss C. Blanche Soule
Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N.
Khartum North

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Isabel Blair, 1922
Biblical Seminary, 235 E. 49th St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922
Box 11, Ellwood City, Pa.
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930
Morgan Hill, Calif.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES UNDER THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey	Minia
Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder	Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. Dalton Galloway	Beni Suef
Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gilmor	Alexandria
Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Grice	Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Jamieson	Tanta
Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Kelsey	Fayoum
Rev. and Mrs. James E. Kinnear	Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. F. C. McClanahan	Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. N. D. McClanahan	Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. J. Wilson McCutchan	Assiut
Prof. and Mrs. M. C. McFeeters	Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. H. A. McGeoch	Benha
Rev. and Mrs. Willis A. McGill	Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Moore	Tanta
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nolin	Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Phillips	Alexandria
*Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Reed	Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Russell	Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Skellie	Luxor
Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson	Assiut

ON FURLOUGH

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Acheson	322 W. Manheim St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
*Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Fairman	"Kenwood" The Red House, Broad St., Presteigne, Radnorshire, England
Dr. and Mrs. H. K. Giffen	2085 Adelbert Road, Cleveland, Ohio
*Rev. S. G. Hart, D.D.	New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. F. D. Henderson	542 N. Bever St., Wooster, Ohio
*Dr. L. M. Henry	Milroy, Indiana
Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hickman	310 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison	Claysville, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison	New Wilmington, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Laughhead	408 Melrose Court, Iowa City, Iowa
Dr. and Mrs. R. T. McLaughlin	44 Alexander St., Princeton, N. J.
*Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Thompson	New Concord, O.
Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Thompson	1523 Jefferson Ave., East, Detroit, Mich.

PUNJAB, INDIA

Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Alter	Woodstock School, Landour, Mussoorie
Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Alter	Zafarwal
Dr. and Mrs. Stuart Bergsma	Taxila
Rev. and Mrs. James D. Brown	Rawalpindi
Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Campbell	Pasrur
Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Christy	Sheikhupura
Rev. and Mrs. E. V. Clements	Badomali
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin	Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Cummings	Rawalpindi
Prof. and Mrs. W. J. Downs	Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Foster	Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McArthur	Gurdaspur
Rev. and Mrs. Robert Maxwell	Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller	Sialkot

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merriam	Gujranwala
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Millson	Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Milne	Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Picken	Sargodha
*Rev. E. L. Porter, D.D.	Sialkot
Miss Gwyneth R. Porter, R.N.	Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. Jay W. Ranson	Sangla Hill
Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ross	Lyallpur
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stewart	Dhariwal
Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Stewart	Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart	Pathankot
Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Stewart	Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland	Campbellpur
Mr. F. A. Whitfield	Gujranwala

ON FURLOUGH

*Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Brown	R. F. D., Camp Creek, Greeneville, Tenn.
*Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Chambers	312 North "K" St., Lake Worth, Florida
*Rev. and Mrs. Osborne Crowe	New Wilmington, Pa.
*Rev. D. R. Gordon, D.D.	2330 Carroll Park, S., Long Beach, Cal.
Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Heinrich	5821 Maryland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
*Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Martin	314 North "K" St., Lake Worth, Florida
*Dr. and Mrs. J. A. McConnelee	500 Schaff Building, Philadelphia, Pa.
*Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Nesbitt	288 Elmwood Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Mrs. F. A. Whitfield	205 E. Normal, Lindsborg, Kansas

THE SUDAN

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Adair	Nasir, Sobat River
Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Anderson	Wad Medani
Dr. and Mrs. V. F. Dougherty	Nasir, Sobat River
Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley	Omdurman
Rev. and Mrs. K. Glen Fleming	Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McClure	Doleib Hill, Malakal, Sudan
Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Shields	Khartum, Sudan

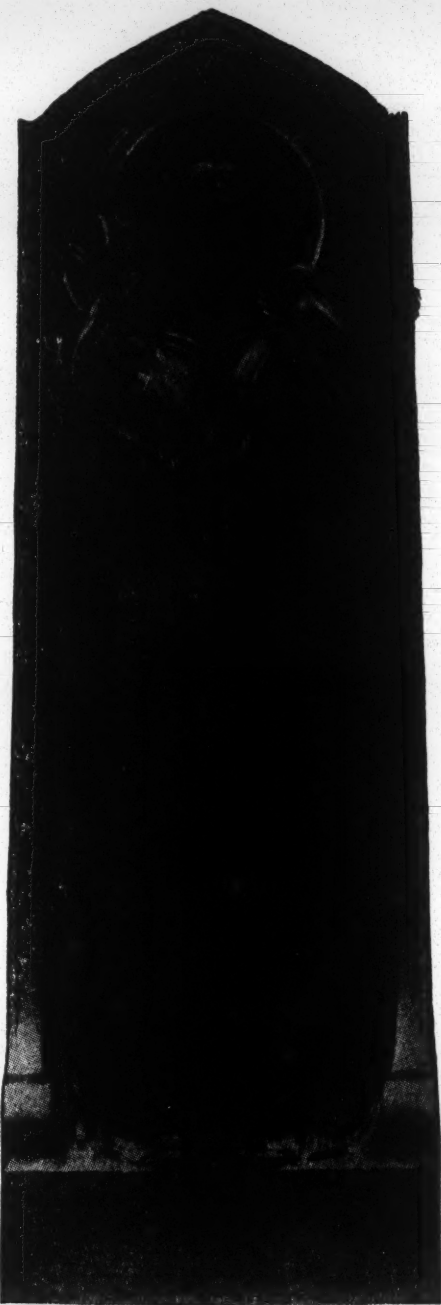
ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Heasty	18 E. Main St., Sterling, Kansas
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKnight	2010 Green St., Allentown, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith	315 Winona Ave., Germantown, Phila., Pa.
*Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Sowash	Owings Mills, Md.

ETHIOPIA

Dr. and Mrs. John A. Cremer	46 Haledon Ave., Paterson, N. J.
Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Henry	Addis Abeba

(*) Retired from active service.



Peace
from sculpture
by Herring

A LITTLE TIME APART

As The Year Begins

The year begins: the past recedes
With all its good and evil deeds.

A future bright should loom ahead;
But darkly does the shadow spread
Of a staggering world with bitter needs.

So all should pray to Him who feeds
The hungering ones, to Him who leads
In paths of peace those once misled.

The year begins.

And, as the year begins, there speeds
A cry for help from a world that bleeds:
God grant that Gospel Light be shed
And every path which men shall tread
Be free from war's wild, choking weeds.

The year begins.

(Mrs. C. W.) *Elsie Wehling Fulton,*
Secretary of Prayer Groups.



BEANS! BEANS! BEANS!

Busy men, women and children carry on this back-breaking work for long weary hours and when the season is over they move on to other crops.



THE STORY HOUR

The little Home Mission centers for children look after health and provide entertainment. The teacher gathers a group around her out in the open and tells them wonderful stories.

WITH THE UPROOTED AMERICANS